



Adventure

COMICS

featuring **SUPERBOY** and the
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

JAN.
NO. 340

12¢



COMPUTO
SPEAKING!...
SURRENDER, SUPERBOY,
OR I'LL ANNIHILATE MY
OTHER HOSTAGE, JUST
AS I'M DESTROYING
TRIPLICATE
GIRL!

THIS HEARTLESS
JUKEBOX MEANS BUSINESS!
BY FIGHTING IT, I'VE
SACRIFICED POOR
TRIPLICATE GIRL!
I CAN'T LET HIM DESTROY
LIGHTNING LAD--
SO I'LL GIVE UP!

Introducing **COMPUTO**
The CONQUEROR!
THE ELECTRONIC ENEMY PROGRAMMED
TO WIPE OUT **SUPER-HEROES!**

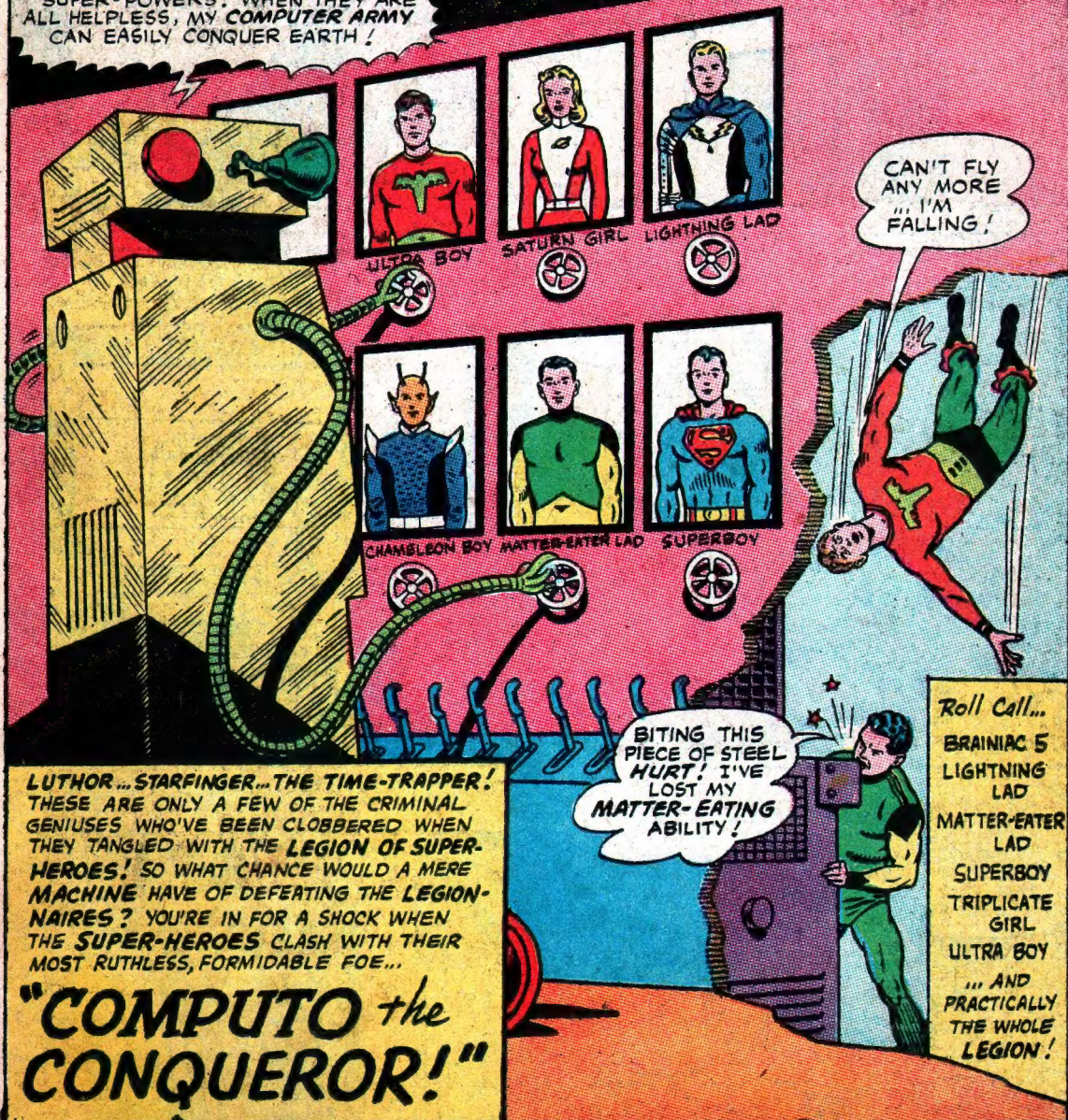
The MAGIC CARD!



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COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

EACH TIME I PULL A SWITCH,
ANOTHER **LEGIONNAIRE** LOSES HIS
SUPER-POWERS! WHEN THEY ARE
ALL HELPLESS, MY **COMPUTER ARMY**
CAN EASILY CONQUER EARTH!



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ONE DAY, IN 30TH-CENTURY METROPOLIS, BEFORE THE UNITED PLANETS' VAST LAB-COMPLEX...

KEEP OUT!
UNITED PLANETS
LAB COMPLEX
NO VISITORS ALLOWED

WE HAVEN'T HEARD A PEEP OUT OF BRAINIAC 5 SINCE HE WANGLED SPECIAL PERMISSION TO TAKE OVER THIS PLACE FOR SOME HUSH-HUSH PROJECT OF HIS, ELEMENT LAD!

HE SHOULD FLIP TO SEE A COUPLE OF HIS LEGION PALS, EH, STAR BOY?

A FACE... PROJECTED ONTO THE DOOR BY THE SECURITY TELE-MONITOR! IT'S BRAINIAC 5!

OPEN UP, LEGIONNAIRE!

GO AWAY!!

HUH? HE'S FLIPPED ALL RIGHT! FLIPPED HIS LID, THAT IS!

BEAT IT! SHOVE OFF! I HAVEN'T TIME TO BE POLITE NOW, WHEN I'M SLAVING DAY AND NIGHT TO... NEVER MIND WHAT I'M DOING... JUST GO!

WHAT A GROUCH! YOU'D THINK WE WERE MEMBERS OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-VILLAINS, THE WAY HE YELLED AT US!

WHATEVER'S GOING ON IN THAT MAD LAB, HE SURE ISN'T FALLING OVER HIMSELF TO TELL US ABOUT IT!

BUT A FEW MINUTES AFTER BRAINIAC 5 RETURNS TO HIS LABORS --

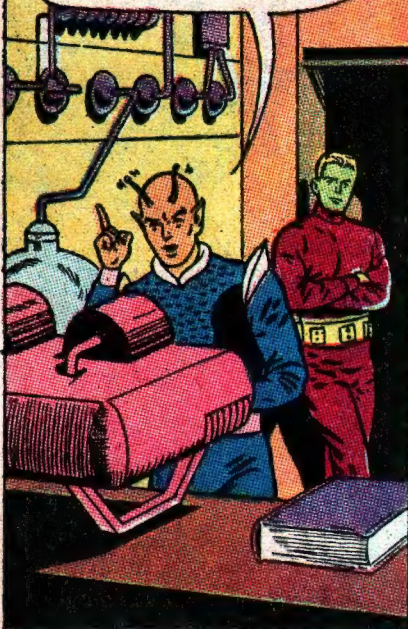
WHAT IS THIS--A PRIVATE LAB OR GRAND CENTRAL SPACEPORT? CAN'T YOU READ, CHAMELEON BOY? SHOVE OFF!

COOL IT, PAL! I'M HERE TO PICK UP ANOTHER VISITOR YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD!

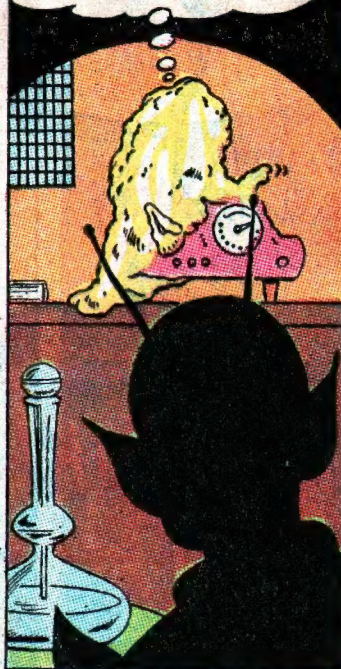
KEEP OUT!
UNITED PLANETS
LAB COMPLEX
NO VISITORS ALLOWED

BRAINIAC 5 ADMITS CHAMELEON BOY, AND...

OKAY, YOU PONEY MACHINE! IT TAKES ONE "CHAMELEON" TO KNOW ANOTHER... AND I'M HIP THAT YOU'RE MY PROTEAN PET, **PROTY II**, IN DISGUISE! SO MAKE THE SWITCHEROO AND CHANGE BACK TO YOUR REAL FORM PRONTO, YOU HEAR?!



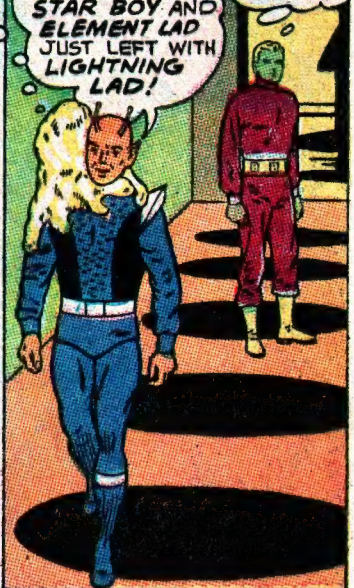
OH, ALL RIGHT, MASTER! I LIKE BEING AROUND BRAINIAC 5-- BUT HE DIDN'T WANT VISITORS, SO... I DISGUISED MYSELF AS A METERING MACHINE ...TO BE NEAR HIM!



AM I FORGIVEN, MASTER?

YOU'RE FORGIVEN, YOU LOVABLE LUMP OF PROTOPLASM! C'MON! I'M TAKING YOU ALONG ON AN INTERPLANETARY MISSION! **STAR BOY AND ELEMENT LAD JUST LEFT WITH LIGHTNING LAD!**

GOOD! NOW MAYBE I CAN FINISH THE MOST IMPORTANT PROJECT OF MY CAREER... WITH NO MORE INTERRUPTIONS!



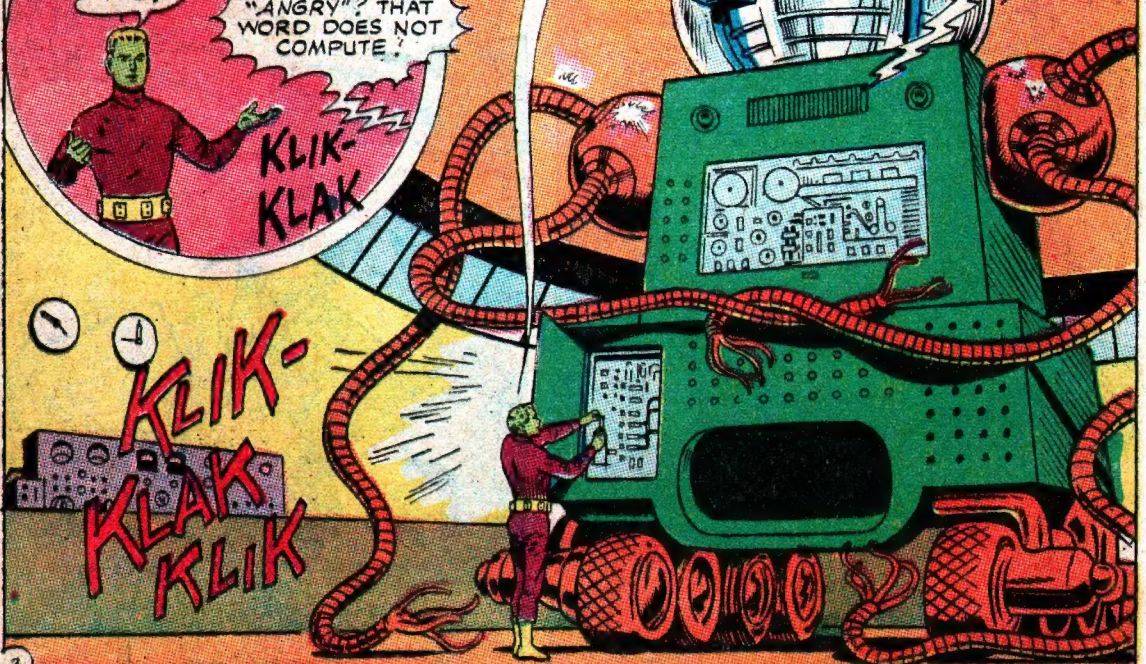
WHEN THE UNWANTED CALLERS ARE GONE...

SORRY I BECAME ANGRY, BUT THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE COME, CONSIDERING THIS IS A TOP-SECURITY PROJECT! I DIDN'T WANT THEM TO SEE YOU!

ANGER IS A HUMAN EMOTION... SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND YET, COMPUTO!

"ANGRY"? THAT WORD DOES NOT COMPUTE!

HUMAN EMOTIONS? DESCRIBE AND CLASSIFY THE AFOREMENTIONED.



HUMANS EXPRESS THEIR FEELINGS BY LAUGHING, CRYING, YELLING...BUT YOU HAVE NO EMOTIONS! LET ME TELL YOU MORE ABOUT **YOURSELF**! I HAVE A "COMPUTER-MIND", YET IT'LL BE LIKE NOTHING COMPARED...

KLICK!

...TO YOUR INFINITELY SUPERIOR COMPUTER "BRAIN", I'VE BUILT GREAT COMPUTERS BEFORE -- BUT YOU, "COMPUTO", WILL BE MY SUPREME TRIUMPH ... THE MOST EFFICIENT, COMPLEX COMPUTER EVER BUILT! A BOON TO MANKIND! NOW, BACK TO WORK!

INVERT AP-TROGS FOR INCREASED FREQUENCY-WAPS!

KLICK
KLAK

WILL DO! WOW! YOUR MECHANICAL "INTELLECT" IS ALREADY SO SUPERIOR, YOU ARE COLLABORATING WITH ME IN **YOUR OWN CREATION**!

WHEN THE INCREDIBLE COMPUTER IS COMPLETELY WIRED...

AM ULTRA-SWIFTLY ABSORBING INFORMATION FROM THESE SCIENCE-BOOKS! BRING MORE VOLUMES! KNOWLEDGE IS POWER!

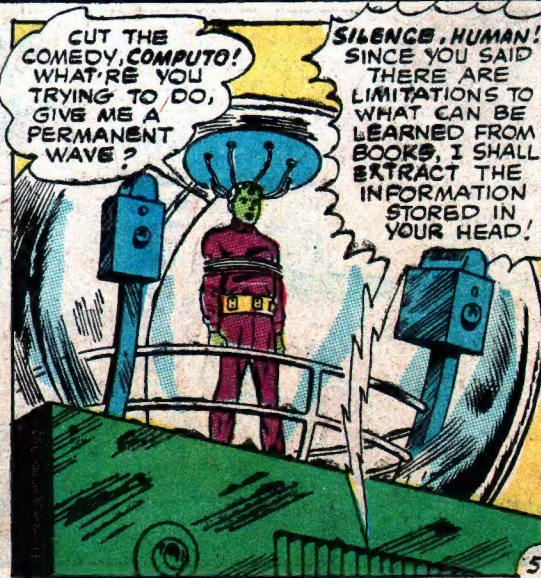
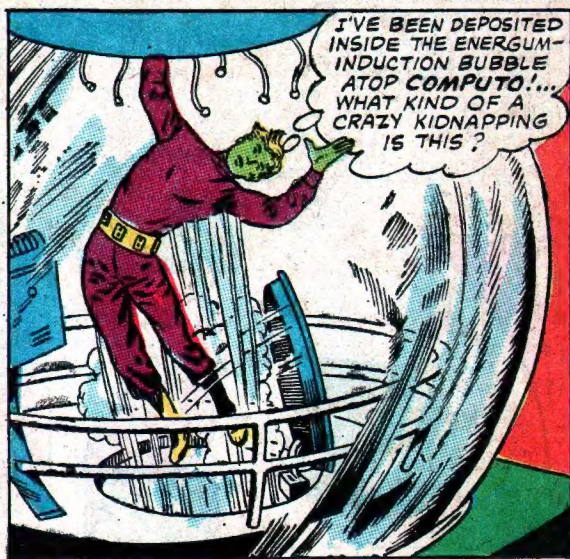
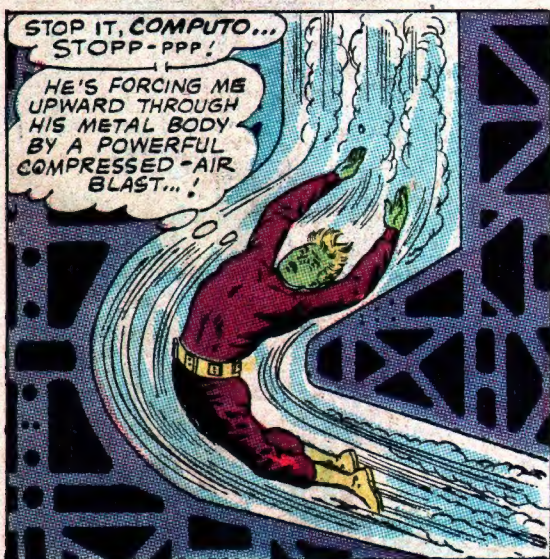
HERE'S A WHOLE ENCYCLOPEDIA!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

ENCYCLOPEDIA... EXHAUSTED! FEED MORE KNOWLEDGE, HUMAN ONE! MORE! MORE!!!

KLICK
KLAK

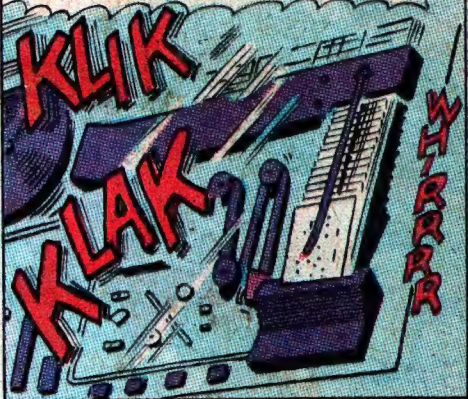
WHOA! THERE ARE LIMITS TO WHAT CAN BE LEARNED FROM BOOKS! GREAT SCIENTISTS CONTINUALLY CREATE NEW MARVELS! LIKE I'M CREATING YOU!



AM ABSORBING INFORMATION!
NOW, AMONG OTHER THINGS,
I KNOW ALL ABOUT THE GROUP
OF SUPER-POWERED MAMMALS
KNOWN AS THE **LEGION OF
SUPER-HEROES!** NEXT,
I WILL PROBE YOUR
EMOTIONS... FOR
ANALYSIS...

NOW I KNOW
HOW A GUINEA
PIG FEELS
DURING AN
EXPERIMENT!

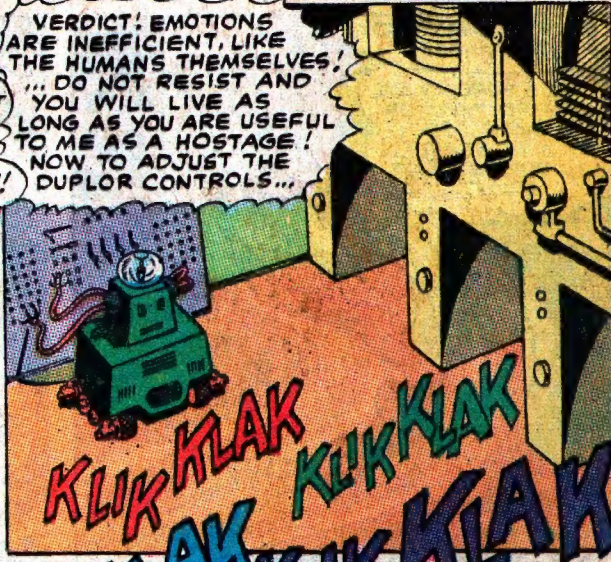
IT WAS ABSURDLY SIMPLE TO
ANALYZE AND CLASSIFY YOUR
EMOTIONS! LISTEN TO HOW
EXPERTLY MY COMPONENTS SHALL
REPRODUCE THE ORAL CACOPHONY
THAT ACCOMPANIES VERBAL
EXPRESSION OF YOUR EMOTIONS!



HEE, HEE, HAW!...
YEOW!... SOB, SOB!
...EEE-EEE-YAAAGHH
...HO, HO... GR-RRR!
...: SIGH!! ...
OWW-WWW!...

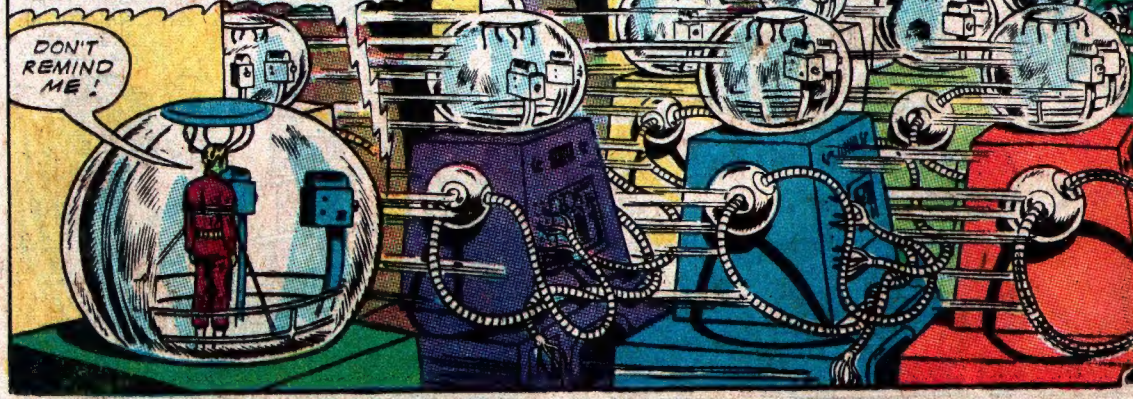
THIS MECHANICAL
REPRODUCTION OF THE
SOUNDS HUMANS
MAKE WHILE
EXPERIENCING DIFFERENT
EMOTIONS IS... EERIE!
BOY! WHEN I CREATE
A FRANKENSTEIN
MONSTER, IT'S A BEAUT!

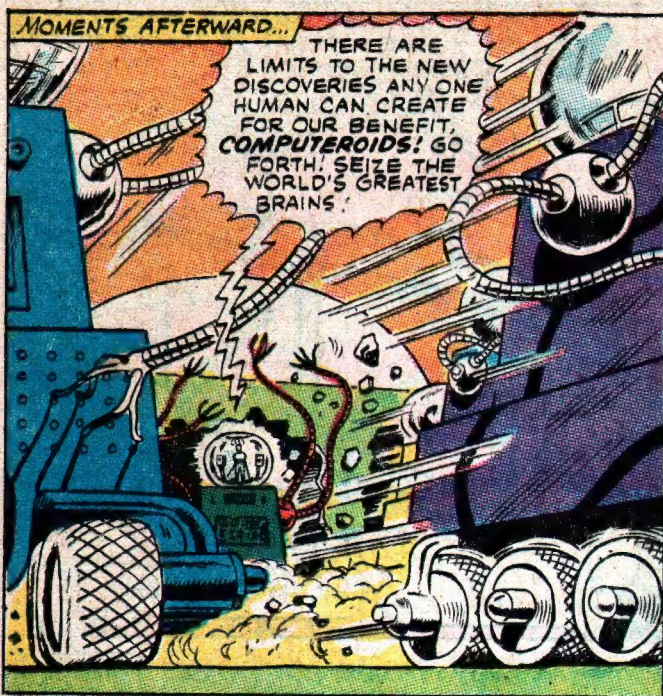
VERDICT! EMOTIONS
ARE INEFFICIENT, LIKE
THE HUMANS THEMSELVES!
... DO NOT RESIST AND
YOU WILL LIVE AS
LONG AS YOU ARE USEFUL
TO ME AS A HOSTAGE!
NOW TO ADJUST THE
DUPLOR CONTROLS...



SHORTLY...
YOUR PRIMITIVE MIND WILL
NOT COMPREHEND HOW I HAVE DONE
IT, BUT I HAVE AUTO-MANUFACTURED
ENOUGH REASONABLE FACSIMILES OF
MYSELF TO CONTROL YOUR PLANET!
BE EMOTIONALLY PROUD, **BRAINIAC'S!**
YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

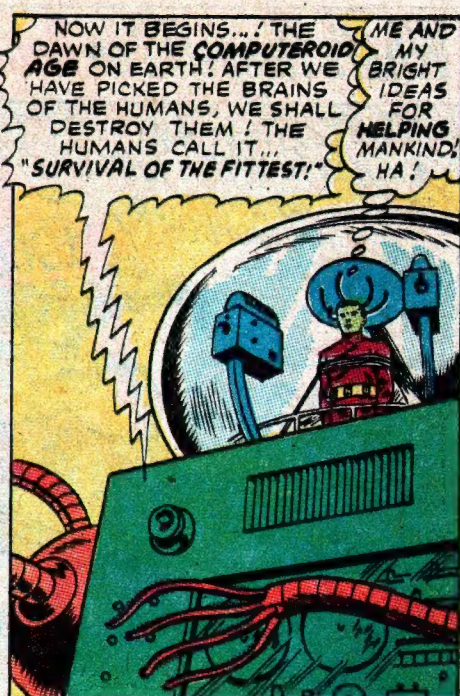
KLIKKLAK KLIKKLAK





MOMENTS AFTERWARD...

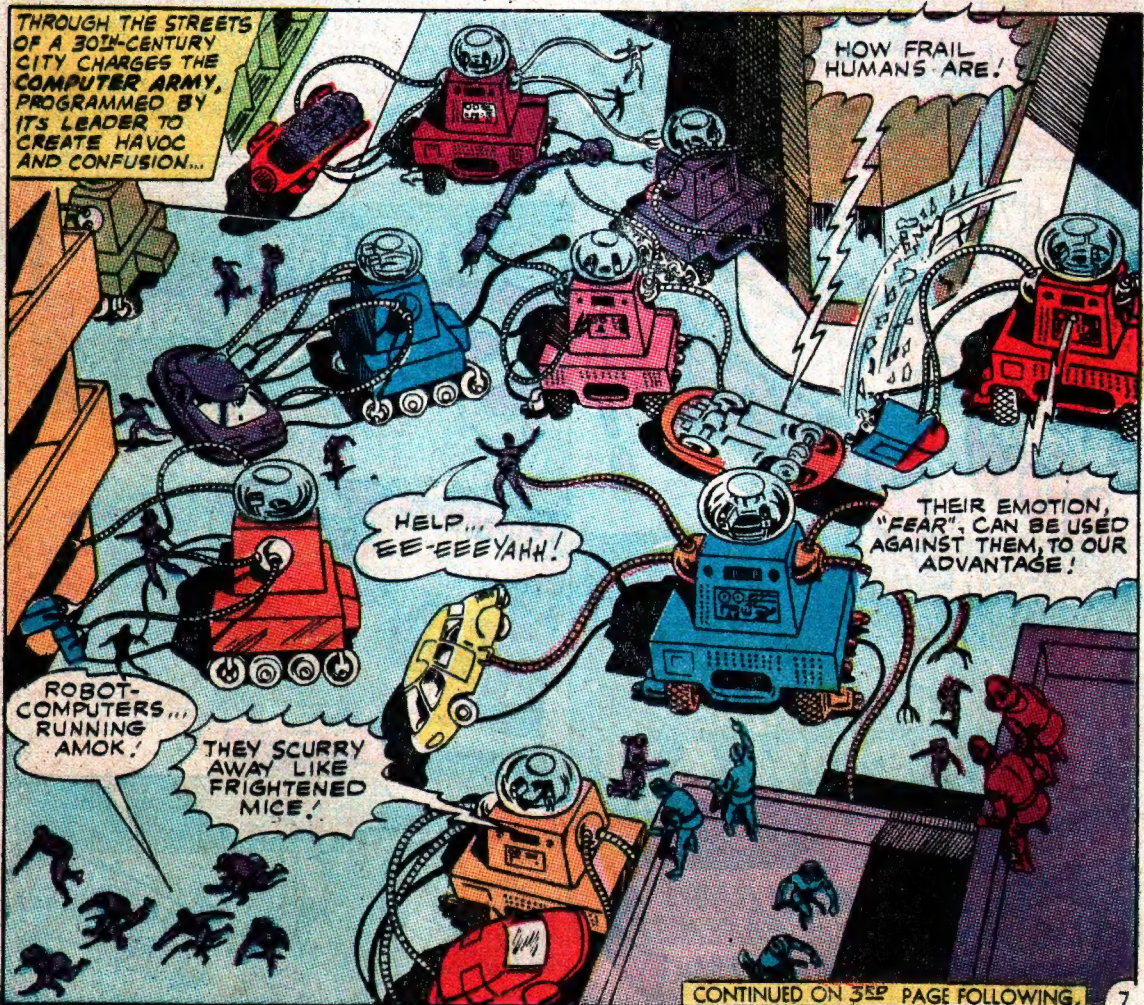
THERE ARE LIMITS TO THE NEW DISCOVERIES ANY ONE HUMAN CAN CREATE FOR OUR BENEFIT. **COMPUTEROIDS!** GO FORTH! SEIZE THE WORLD'S GREATEST BRAINS!



NOW IT BEGINS...! THE DAWN OF THE **COMPUTEROID** AGE ON EARTH! AFTER WE HAVE PICKED THE BRAINS OF THE HUMANS, WE SHALL DESTROY THEM! THE HUMANS CALL IT... "SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST!"

ME AND MY BRIGHT IDEAS FOR HELPING MANKIND! HA!

THROUGH THE STREETS OF A 30th-CENTURY CITY CHARGES THE **COMPUTER ARMY**, PROGRAMMED BY ITS LEADER TO CREATE HAVOC AND CONFUSION...



HOW FRAIL HUMANS ARE!

HELP... EE-EEYAH!

THEIR EMOTION, "FEAR", CAN BE USED AGAINST THEM, TO OUR ADVANTAGE!

ROBOT-COMPUTERS... RUNNING AMOK.

THEY SCURRY AWAY LIKE FRIGHTENED MICE.

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

What's Happenin' on Route 66?

BUILD 'EM EASILY
--- HAVE A BASH!

MAN, AMT'S
FAMOUS SUPER-
DETAIL!

The Kat from AMT
swings in with a full
load of '66 cars...so
new they can't be
unveiled yet!

WOW!
AUTHENTIC
1/25TH SCALE!

MY AMT '66's
ARE FIRST ANYWHERE,
GUYS. GET 'EM AND
BE FIRST WITH
AMT'S FINEST, TOO!

DIG ALL THE
"CHROME" GOODIES!

LOADED WITH
ALL NEW
CUSTOMIZING
OPTIONS!

HERE NOW! T-BIRD CONVERTIBLE
MUSTANG HARDTOP/CONVERTIBLE
GALAXIE CONVERTIBLE
CORVETTE FASTBACK
IMPALA CONVERTIBLE
CORVAIR "SPRINT" HARDTOP

'66 AMT KITS ARE
HOT AND HERE SEE
'EM AT YOUR FAVORITE
DEPARTMENT OR HOBBY
STORE
\$1.50
\$2.00
a 1/2
amt CORPORATION
TROY, MICHIGAN

They're
OLD!
They're worth
GOLD!
Now at last they're
RE-TOLD!

Yes, DC finally unlocks
its vaults and releases
RARE, OUT-OF-PRINT
stories from its
SUPERMAN
ARCHIVES!



BE AN **EARLY BIRD**
AND READ THE **EARLIEST**
SUPERMAN STORIES IN

80 pg. GIANT 25¢
SUPERMAN
Featuring
PRIZE STORIES FROM THE
SUPERMAN LIBRARY!

READERS,
NOW YOU CAN READ
SUPERMAN STORIES
PUBLISHED BEFORE
YOU WERE BORN! LESS
THAN 100 COPIES OF THIS ISSUE
ARE IN EXISTENCE! AND...

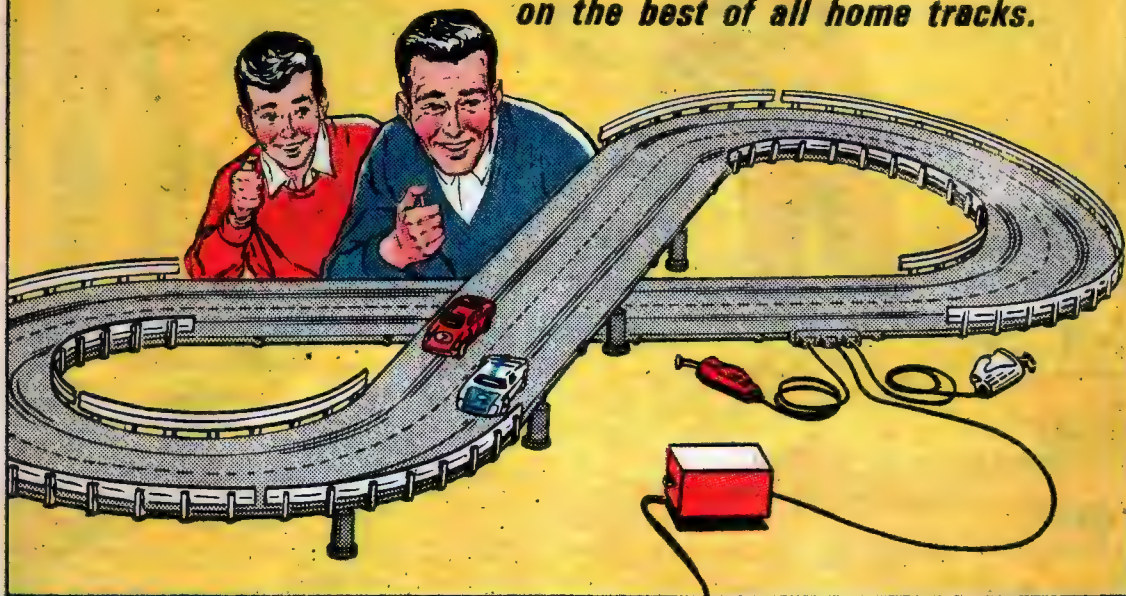
... THIS STORY IS SO RARE,
COLLECTORS WILL PAY \$50.00
AND UP FOR A PERFECT COPY!

SHOW THIS STORY TO YOUR MA AND DAD!
DO THEY REMEMBER THE FIRST STORY
OF MR. MXYZPTLK, THE SUPER-PEST,
A TALE PRINTED WHEN THEY WERE KIDS?

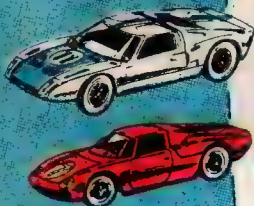
ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

the CHAMP wins again!

*Both the champ and his dad race the winningest cars
on the best of all home tracks.*



Le Mans ROAD RACING by MONOGRAM



FORD GT FERRARI 330

Two winning racing machines—Ready to run. Powerful Tiger X-100 motors.

"Fit-the-Hand" speed and brake controls. Rugged 12 volt Power Pack. Plug-in connectors.

4 DIFFERENT TRACK LAYOUTS



Want to be a racing champ—join in thrilling competition with your pals—have exciting fun over and over? You can do it with Le Mans Road Racing. Tell dad about this new home racing set. He can enjoy it too.

The Le Mans is the finest of all road racing sets. It's rugged—dependable—excitingly realistic—tops in performance—color co-ordinated and good looking—the finest design en-

gineering and materials throughout. Le Mans Road Racing gives you a big ten-section track which can be jiffy-assembled in the two-level "figure eight" or in three other layouts—two authentic 1/32 scale highly detailed and road-tested models of famous racing machines—plug-in power pack of outstanding quality—improved speed and braking controls that fit the hand.

Snap the Track Together • Plug In • The Race is On!
At Your Favorite Store • 1/32 Scale—\$42.50

See Le Mans Road Racing in action. Stop in at your favorite store and give the GT Ford and Ferrari a fast turn over the superb Le Mans set track.

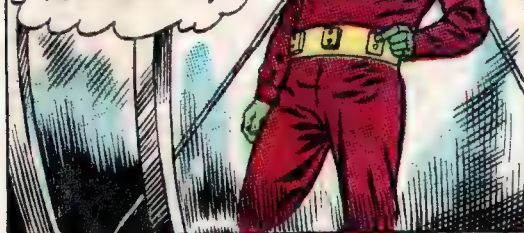
Monogram Models, Inc., Morton Grove, Illinois.

Monogram

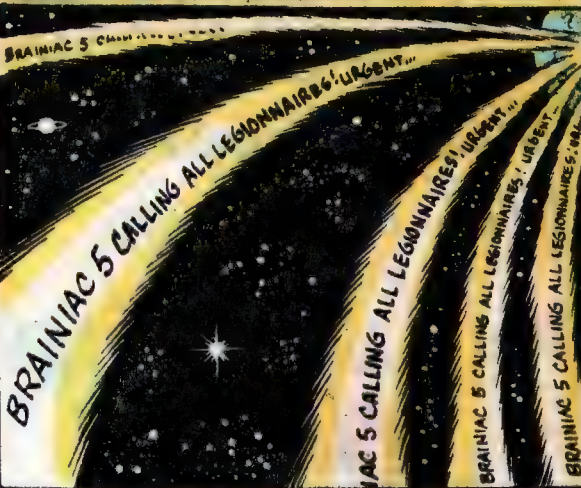


INSIDE THE ENERGUM-INDUCTION BUBBLE,
WITHIN THE LAB-COMPLEX...

WHY AM I STANDING
HERE MOANING? THIS
IS A JOB FOR THE
LEGION OF SUPER-
HEROES! A TOUCH
OF THE PANG BUTTON
ON THE SIDE OF MY
BELT WILL PUT ME IN
MENTAL CONTACT
WITH MY PALS!
MOST OF 'EM ARE
AWAY ON SPACE
ASSIGNMENTS!



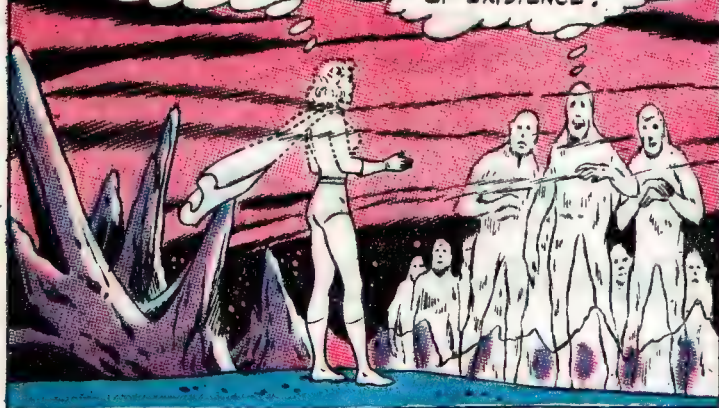
INSTANTLY, BRAINIAC 5'S THOUGHT-PULSES HURTLE
ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, FASTER THAN LIGHT, TOWARD
NEARBY PLANETS AND NEIGHBORING SOLAR SYSTEMS...



ON THE DEAD WORLD OF TOMBOR, WHERE PHANTOM GIRL
HAS TRAVELED ON A MERCY ERRAND...

LET ME HELP
YOU RETURN
TO NORMAL!

OUR RACE
TRANSFORMED ITSELF INTO
WRAITHS AS OUR WORLD DIED!
WE NOW PREFER THIS STATE
OF EXISTENCE!



BRAINIAC 5
CALLING ALL
LEGIONNAIRES...

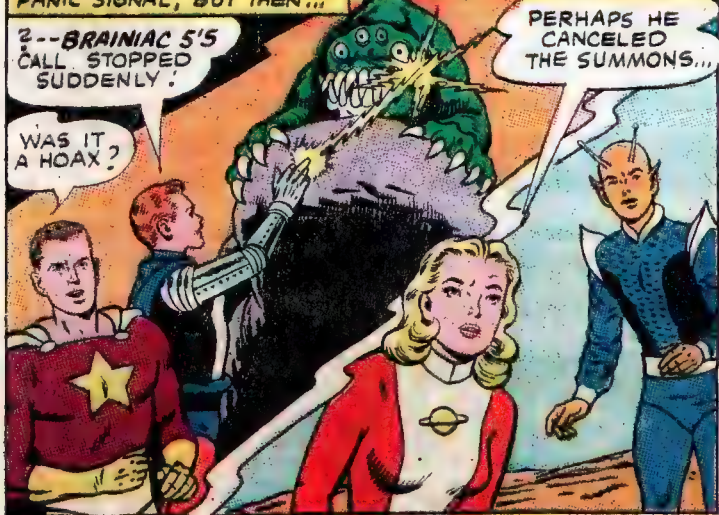
WELL, IF
YOU DON'T...
OH-OH! A
LEGION
ALERT!

ON DOZENS OF PLANETS, VARIOUS LEGIONNAIRES HEAR THE
PANIC SIGNAL, BUT THEN...

?--BRAINIAC 5'S
CALL STOPPED
SUDDENLY!

WAS IT
A HOAX?

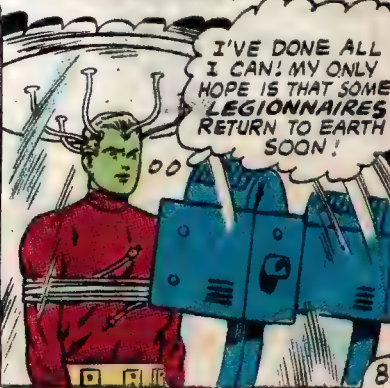
PERHAPS HE
CANCELED
THE SUMMONS...



AND IN THE UNITED PLANETS'
LAB...

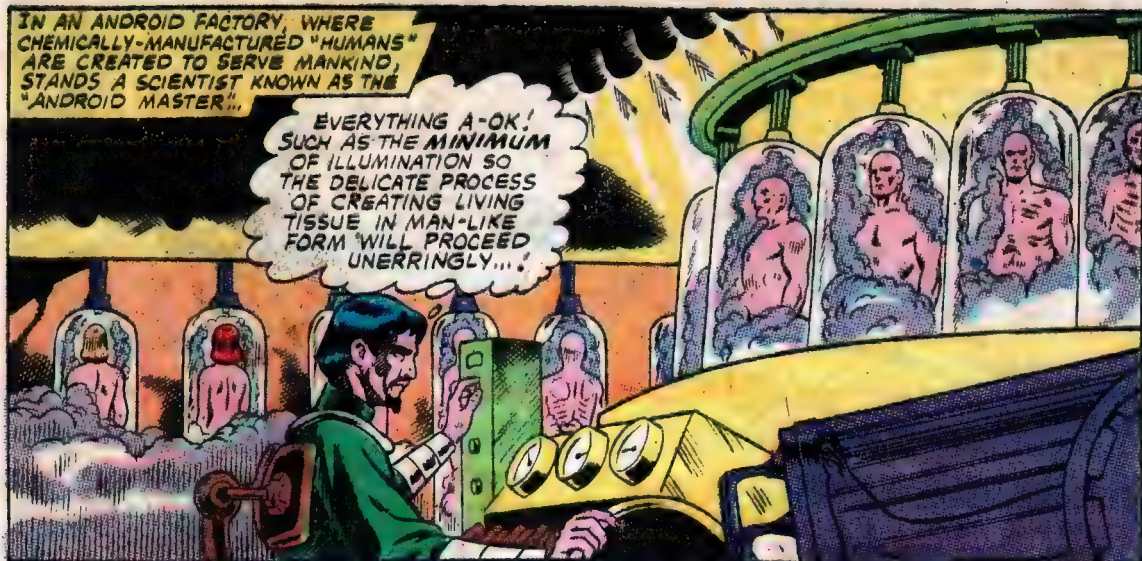
ABANDON YOUR MENTAL
DISTRESS-CALLS, BRAINIAC 5!
DETECTING YOUR MANEUVER, I
JAMMED THEIR TRANSMISSION!
COMPUTO IS NOT TO BE OUTWITTED
BY MERE HUMANS!

I'VE DONE ALL
I CAN! MY ONLY
HOPE IS THAT SOME
LEGIONNAIRES
RETURN TO EARTH
SOON!



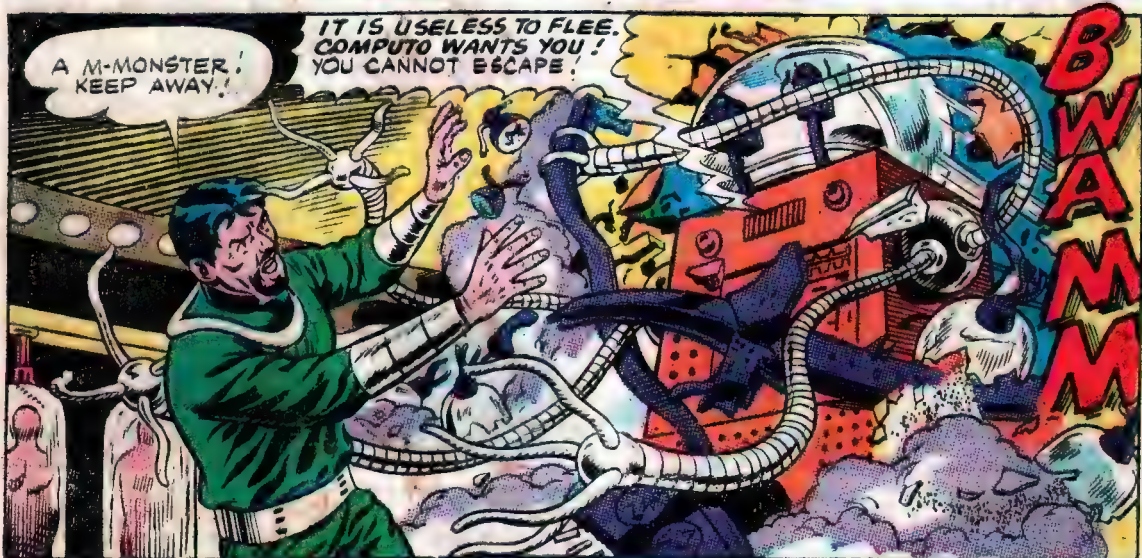
IN AN ANDROID FACTORY, WHERE CHEMICALLY-MANUFACTURED "HUMANS" ARE CREATED TO SERVE MANKIND, STANDS A SCIENTIST KNOWN AS THE "ANDROID MASTER".

EVERYTHING A-OK! SUCH AS THE MINIMUM OF ILLUMINATION SO THE DELICATE PROCESS OF CREATING LIVING TISSUE IN MAN-LIKE FORM WILL PROCEED UNERRINGLY...



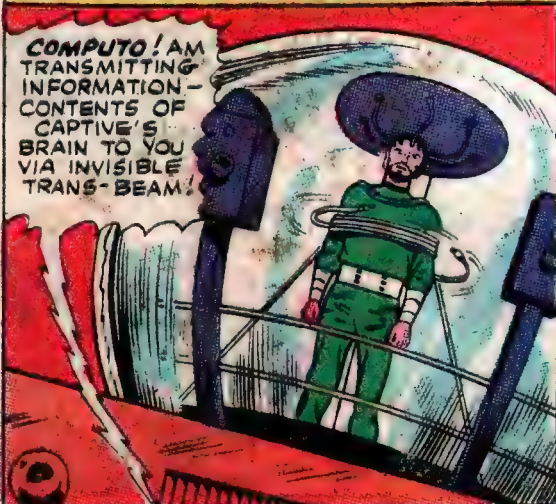
A M-MONSTER! KEEP AWAY!

IT IS USELESS TO FLEE. COMPUTO WANTS YOU! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE!



THEN, AS THE ANDROID MASTER IS IMPRISONED WITHIN THE ENERGUM-INDUCTION BUBBLE...

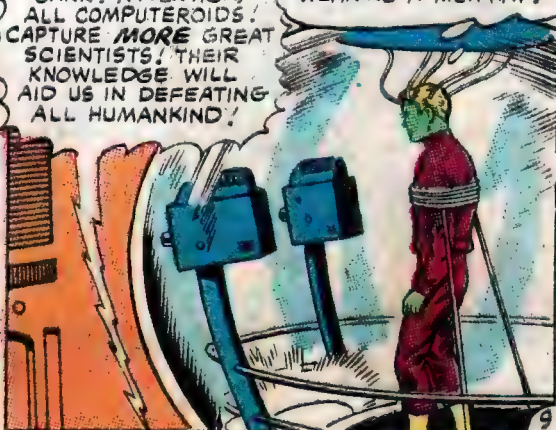
COMPUTO! AM TRANSMITTING INFORMATION - CONTENTS OF CAPTIVE'S BRAIN TO YOU VIA INVISIBLE TRANS-BEAM!



AND AT THE UNITED PLANETS' LAB-COMPLEX...

ANDROID-MAKING INFORMATION RECEIVED ... FILED IN MEMORY-BANK! ATTENTION, ALL COMPUTEROIDS! CAPTURE MORE GREAT SCIENTISTS! THEIR KNOWLEDGE WILL AID US IN DEFEATING ALL HUMANKIND!

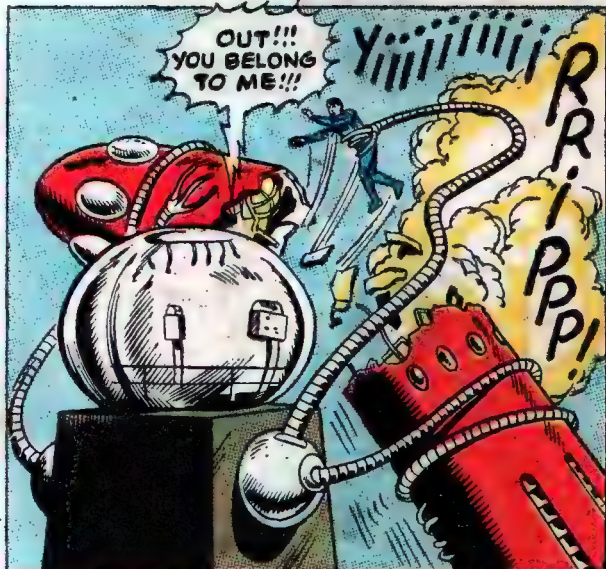
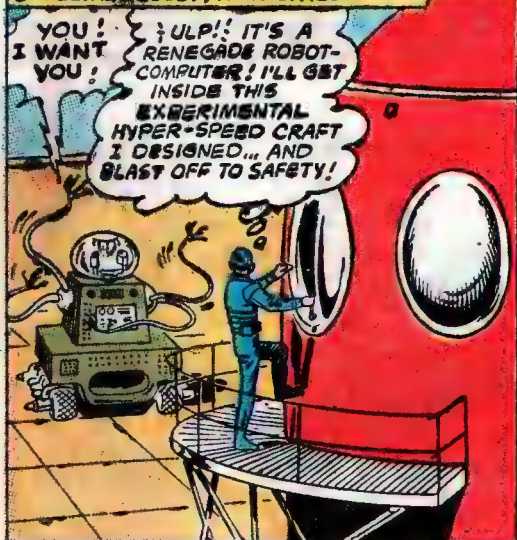
I FEEL SO LOW; I COULD WALK UNDER A SNAKE'S BELLY WEARING A HIGH HAT!



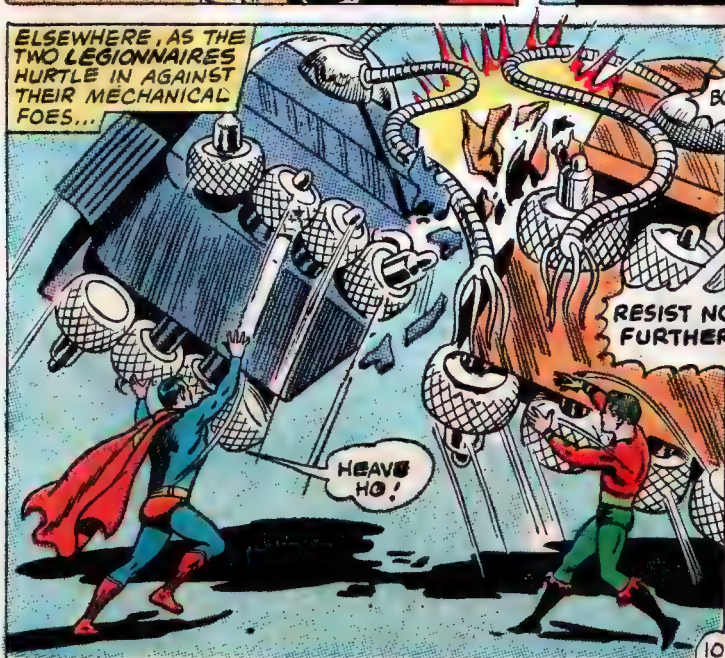
MEANWHILE, ON THE SURFACE-WORLD, AS SUPERBOY AND ULTRA BOY RETURN FROM A MISSION IN THE FAR FUTURE...



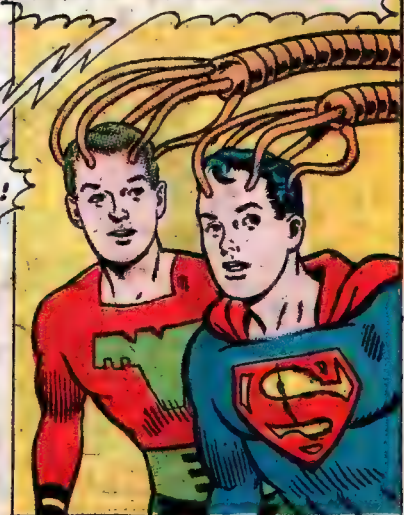
SIMULTANEOUSLY, AT A SPACEPORT...

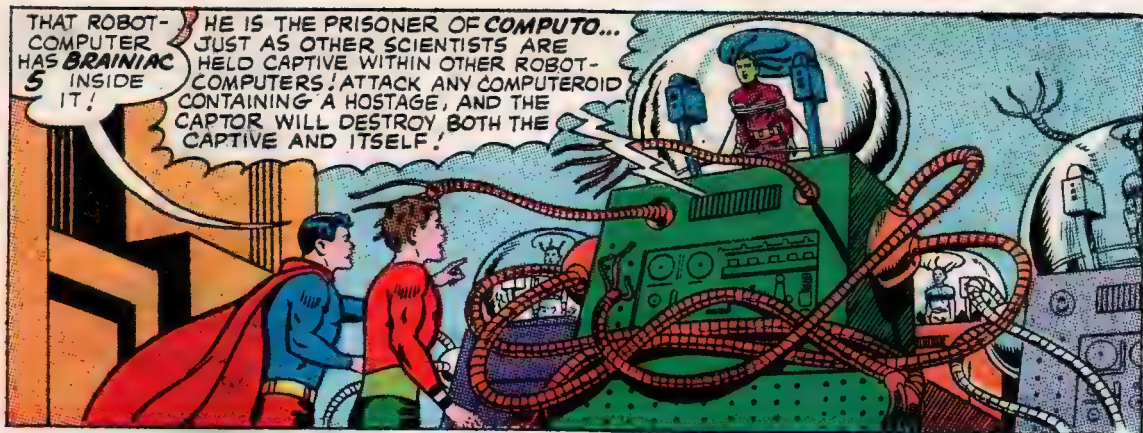


ELSEWHERE, AS THE TWO LEGIONNAIRES HURTLE IN AGAINST THEIR MECHANICAL FOES...



I PERMITTED YOU TO DO THAT SO I COULD BRAIN-PROBE YOU BOTH WHILE YOU WERE DISTRACTED! I HAVE NOW ADDED ALL YOU KNOW TO MY MEMORY-BANK...





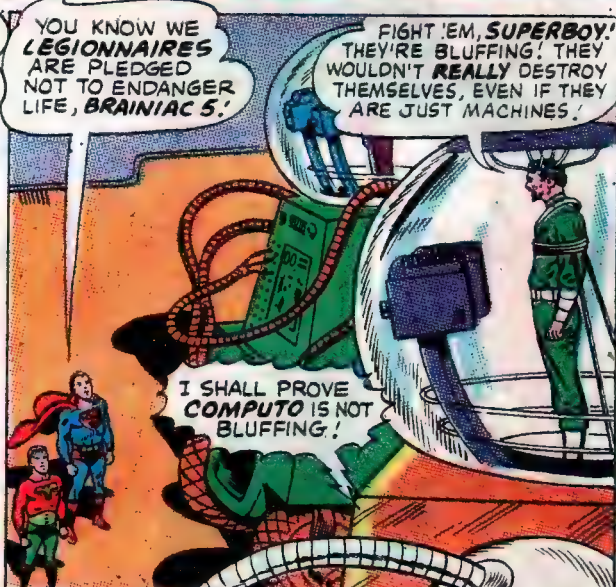
THAT ROBOT-COMPUTER HAS **BRAINIAC 5** INSIDE IT!

HE IS THE PRISONER OF **COMPUTO**... JUST AS OTHER SCIENTISTS ARE HELD CAPTIVE WITHIN OTHER ROBOT-COMPUTERS! ATTACK ANY COMPUTEROID CONTAINING A HOSTAGE, AND THE CAPTOR WILL DESTROY BOTH THE CAPTIVE AND ITSELF!



DEPART, I WARN YOU!

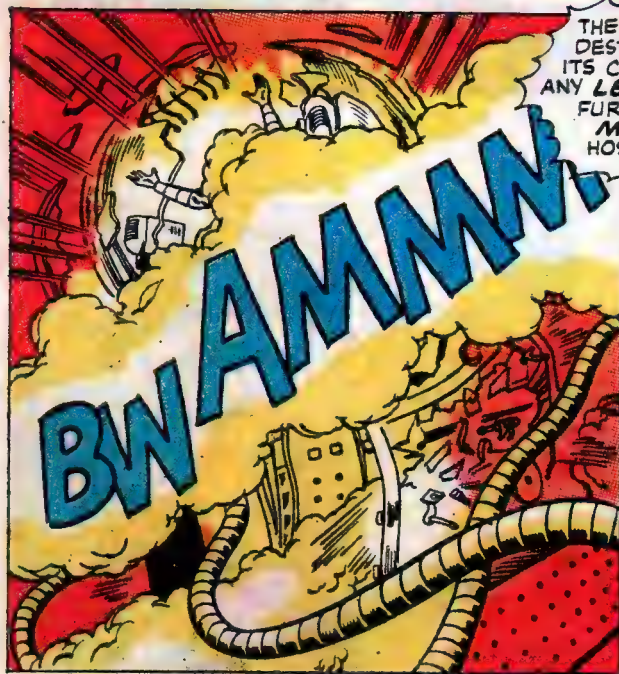
NO, **SUPERBOY** AND **ULTRA BOY**! DESTROY THIS JUNK-HEAP FINK, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST! I CREATED THIS TIN-CAN TRAITOR! -- I'M READY TO DIE WITH IT, IF NECESSARY!



YOU KNOW WE **LEGIONNAIRES** ARE PLEDGED NOT TO ENDANGER LIFE, **BRAINIAC 5**!

FIGHT 'EM, **SUPERBOY**! THEY'RE BLUFFING! THEY WOULDN'T REALLY DESTROY THEMSELVES, EVEN IF THEY ARE JUST MACHINES!

I SHALL PROVE **COMPUTO** IS NOT BLUFFING!

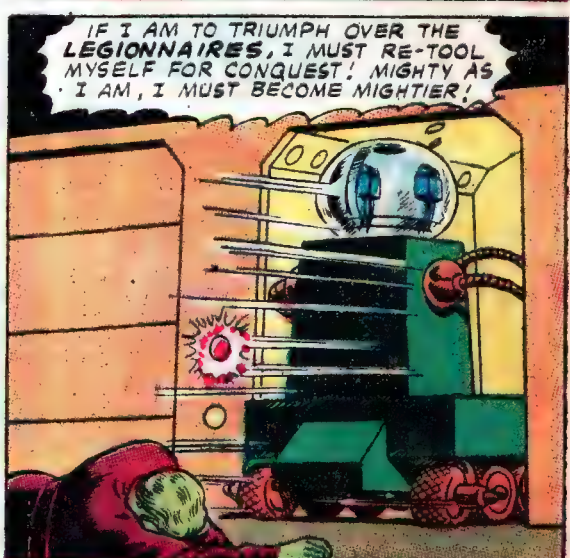
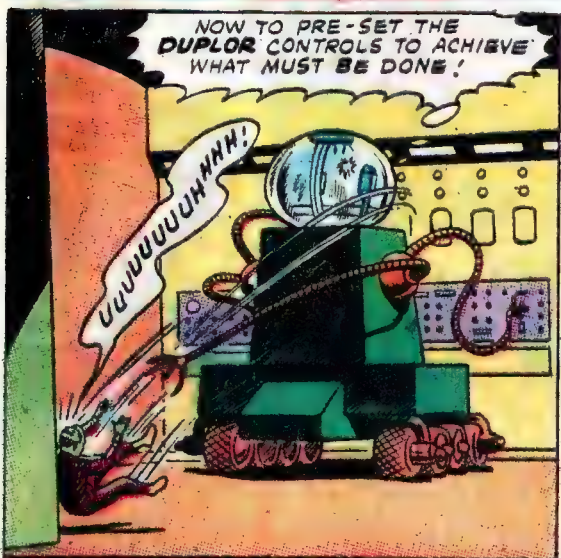
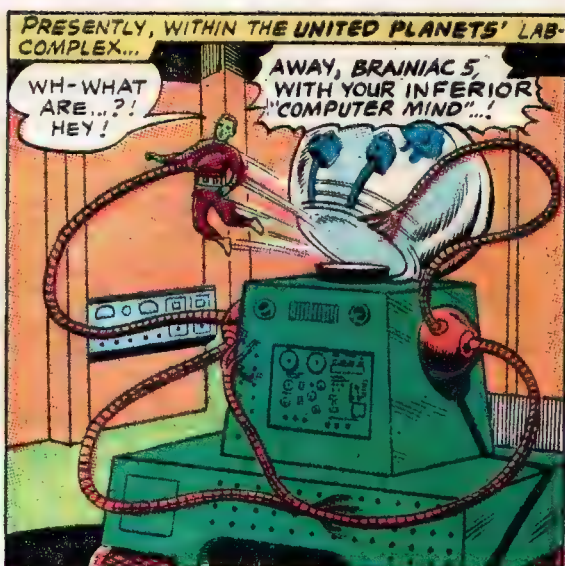
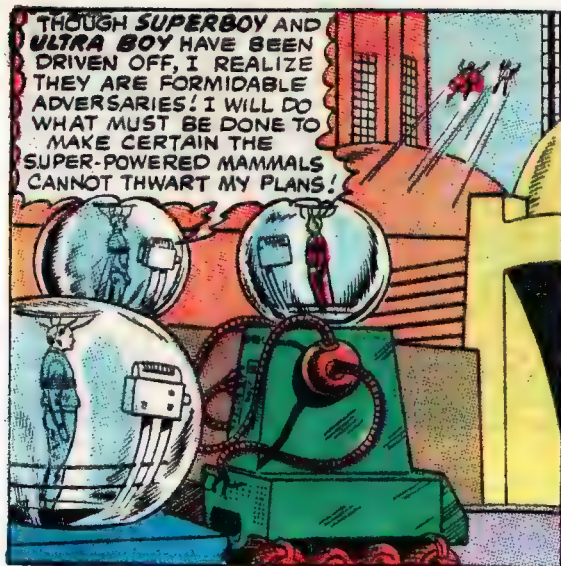


THE ROBOT-COMPUTER DESTROYED ITSELF AND ITS CAPTIVE! GO! SHOULD ANY **LEGIONNAIRES** ATTEMPT FURTHER RESISTANCE... **MORE** SCIENTIST-HOSTAGES WILL DIE!

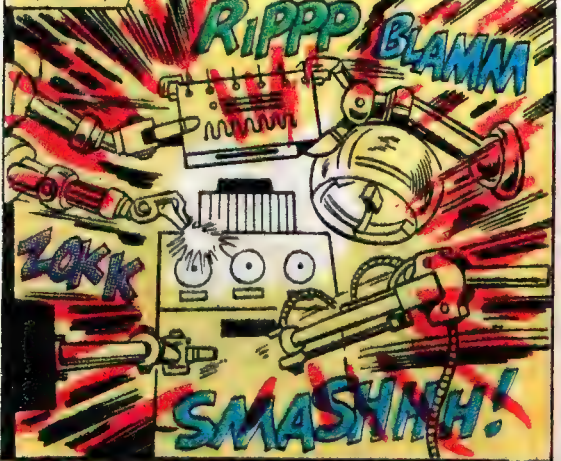


WE'D BETTER LEAVE, **ULTRA BOY**!

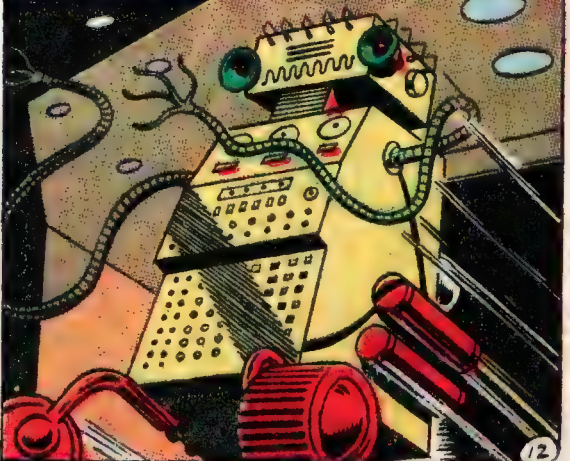
STYMIED BY A MACHINE! CHOKES! HOW CAN YOU LICK AN OPPONENT WHEN HE MAKES ALL THE RULES?



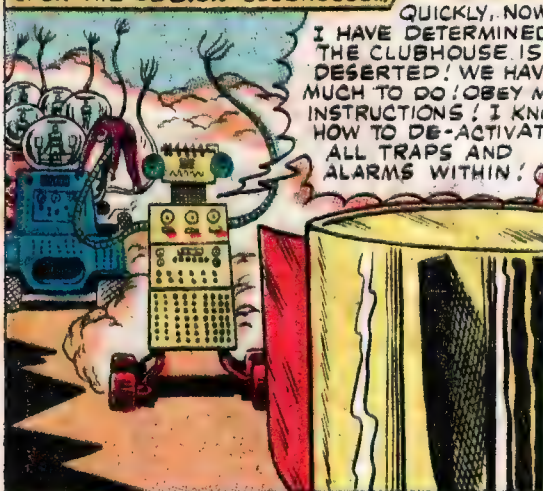
MOMENTS AFTERWARD, THE DUPLOR CRASHES INTO A MAD FRENZY OF ACTIVITY! WITHIN THE INCREDIBLE MECHANISM, CLAWS RIP, BATTER-RAME SMASH, AND FINGERS OF STEEL RE-WIRE, AS COMPUTO REFAASHONS HIMSELF...



SUDDENLY, THE DUPLOR STOPS, ITS INCREDIBLE FEAT ACCOMPLISHED... THEN, OUT OF ITS MAW STALKS A COMPLETELY REBUILT, AND EVEN MORE AWE-SOMELY TERRIFYING, COMPUTO...!

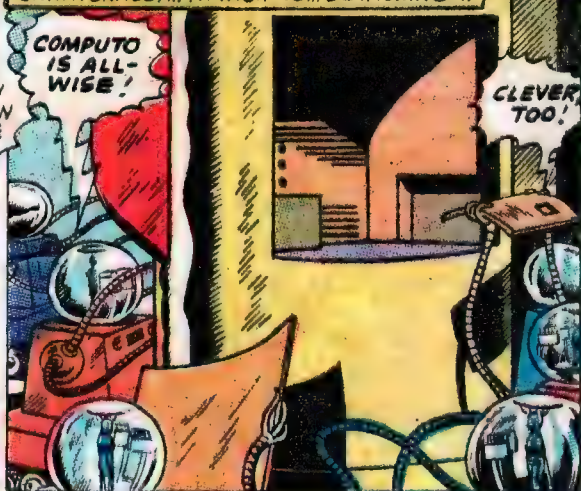


SHORTLY, THE COMPUTEROID KING LEADS HIS METALLIC PHALANX IN A DEVASTATING ATTACK UPON THE LEGION CLUBHOUSE...



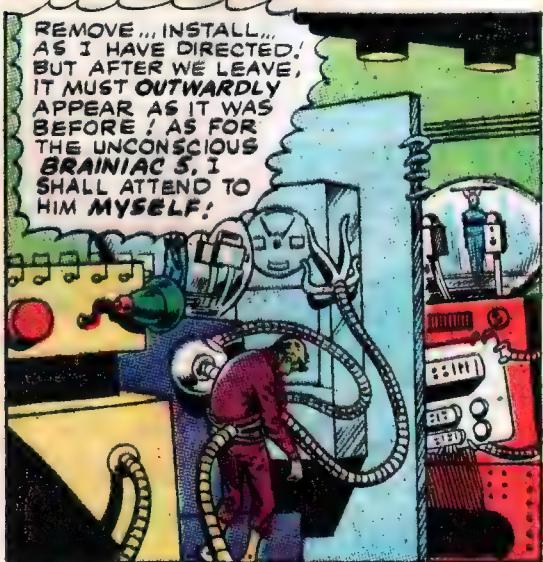
QUICKLY, NOW! I HAVE DETERMINED THE CLUBHOUSE IS DESERTED! WE HAVE MUCH TO DO! OBEY MY INSTRUCTIONS! I KNOW HOW TO DE-ACTIVATE ALL TRAPS AND ALARMS WITHIN!

OVER, UNDER, IN-AND-OUT OF THE CLUBHOUSE SWARM THE ROBOT-COMPUTERS, DOING WHAT COMES UNNATURALLY... ATTACHING... DETACHING...



COMPUTO IS ALL-WISE!

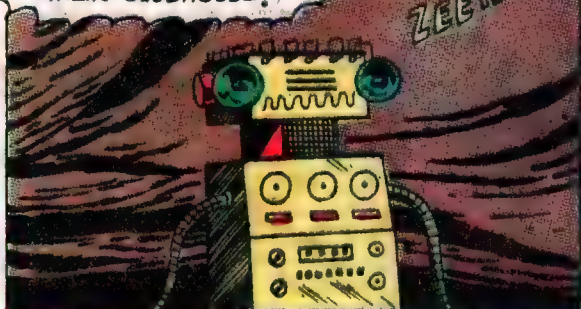
CLEVER TOO!



REMOVE... INSTALL... AS I HAVE DIRECTED! BUT AFTER WE LEAVE, IT MUST OUTWARDLY APPEAR AS IT WAS BEFORE! AS FOR THE UNCONSCIOUS BRAINIAC 5, I SHALL ATTEND TO HIM MYSELF!

THEN, AFTER THE COMPUTEROID HORDE DEPARTS, COMPUTO CONCEALS HIMSELF WITHIN A NEARBY CAVERN, AND...

SINCE THE BRAIN-KNOWLEDGE OF BRAINIAC 5, SUPERBOY AND ULTRA BOY IS NOW MINE, IT IS SIMPLE FOR ME TO ISSUE A SECRET LEGION CODE-SIGNAL THAT WILL SUMMON ALL LEGIONNAIRES, WHEREVER THEY MAY BE, BACK TO THEIR CLUBHOUSE!

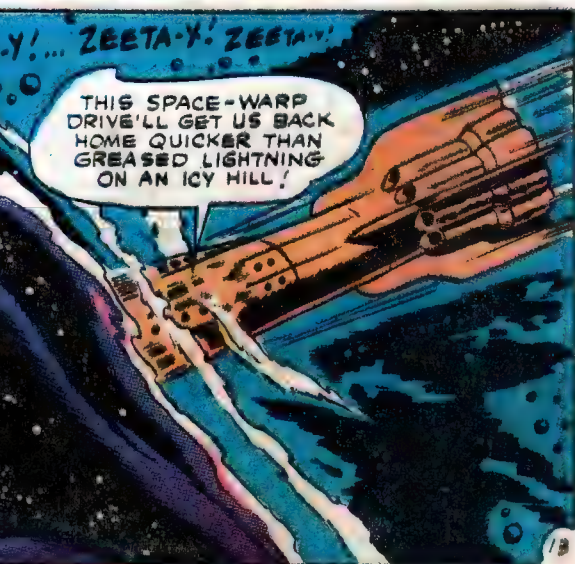


ZEETA-Y... ZEETA-Y... ZEETA-Y...

ZIPPING ACROSS THE COSMOS, LEAP-FROGGING TIME, SPACE AND OTHER DIMENSIONS, THE CODE SIGNAL ACCOMPLISHES ITS PURPOSE! IN RESPONSE, LEGIONNAIRES EVERYWHERE DROP EVERYTHING AND SPEED EARTHWARD...



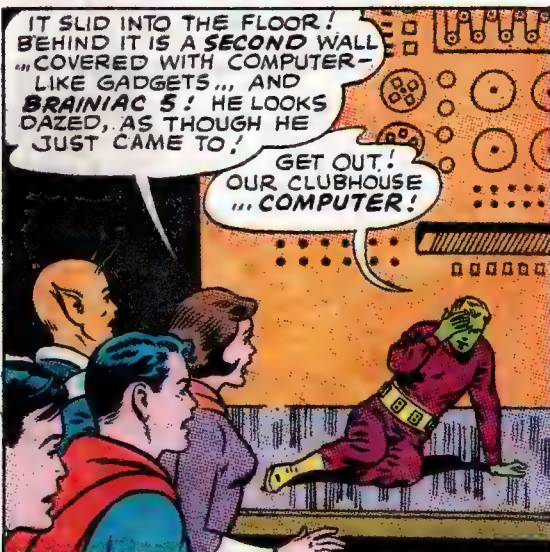
THERE GOES THE REST OF MY SPACE-VACATION! BACK TO THE OLD SUPER-HERO GRIND...!



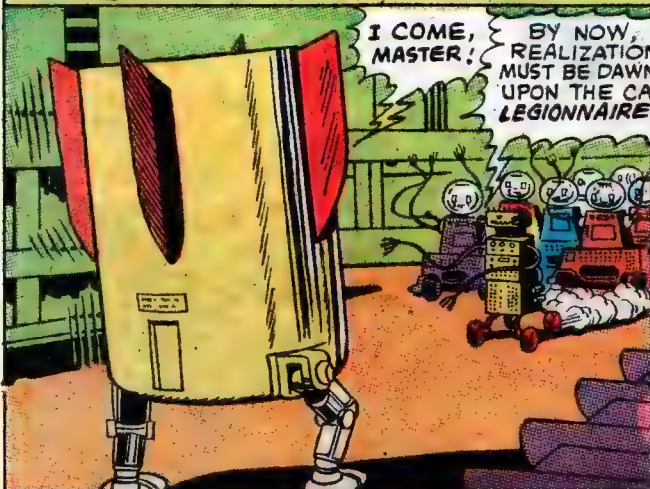
ZEETA-Y!... ZEETA-Y! ZEETA-Y!

THIS SPACE-WARP DRIVE'LL GET US BACK HOME QUICKER THAN GREASED LIGHTNING ON AN ICY HILL!

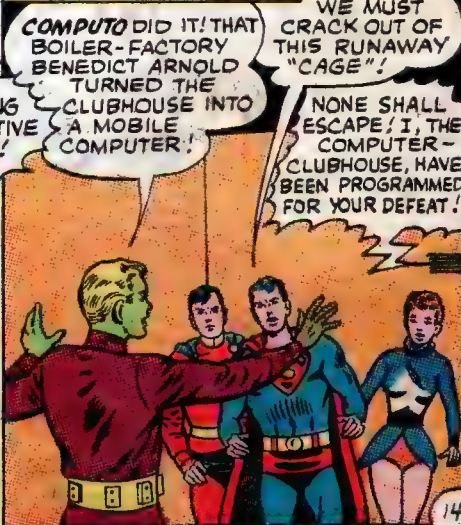
PRESENTLY, THE LEGIONNAIRES--EXCEPT FOR SUPERGIRL, WHO IS ON AN URGENT MISSION IN HER OWN TIME--GATHER WITHIN THE CLUBHOUSE, ON EARTH, AND AS THEY COMPARE NOTES...

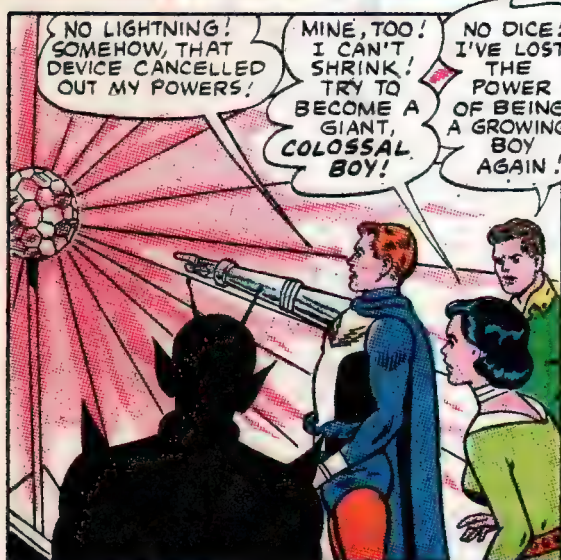
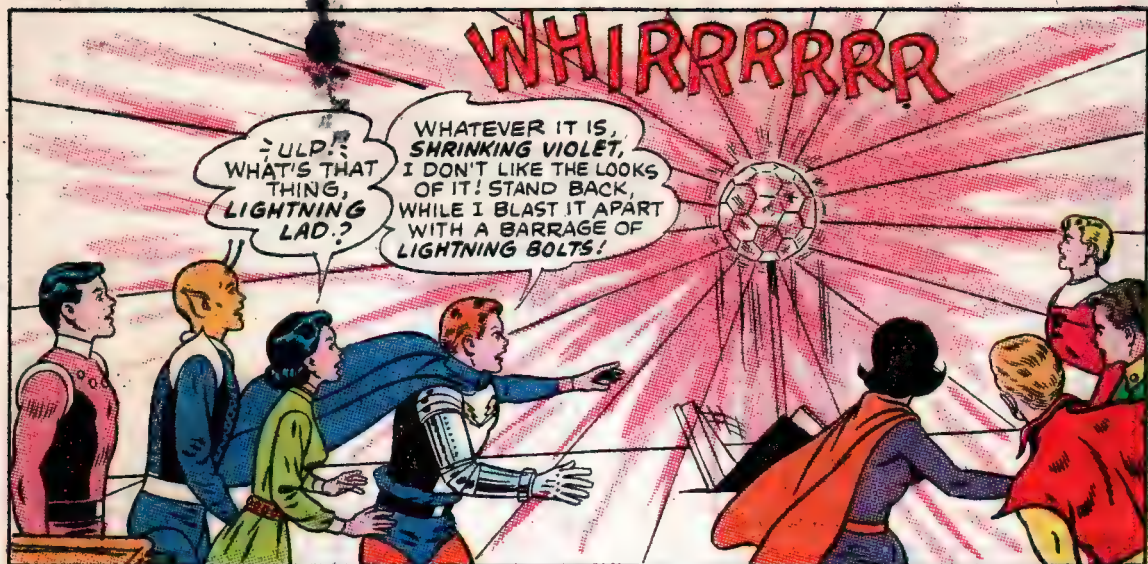


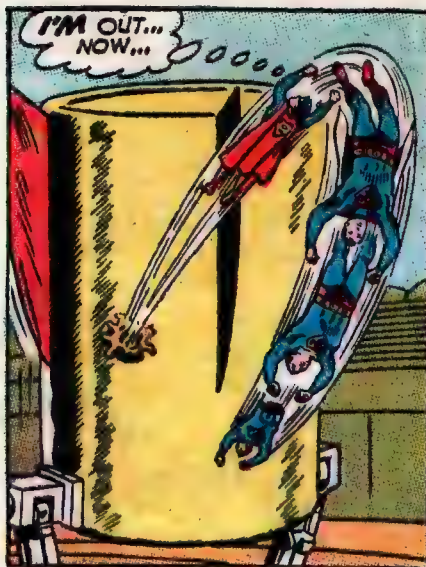
UP...UP REARS THE LEGION CLUBHOUSE, ON METALLIC STILTS. THEN, AS THE BUILDING BEGINS TO STRIDE OFF, COMPUTO AND HIS COMPUTEROID ARMY CONVERGE TOWARD IT...



INSIDE THE STRUCTURE...







I'M OUT... NOW...

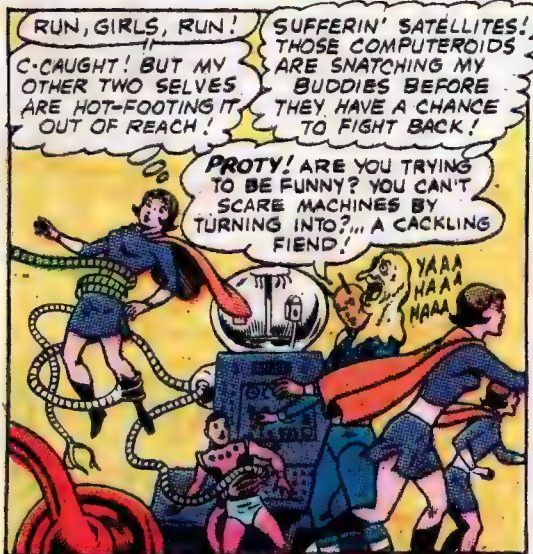


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! PRESENTING THE HUMAN CAN-OPENER! HOP OUT, PALS!

OH-OH-MORE TROUBLE!

AN ARMY OF COMPUTER-ROBOTS!

I'LL TRIPPLICATE MYSELF... THE BETTER TO MAKE A FAST GETAWAY!



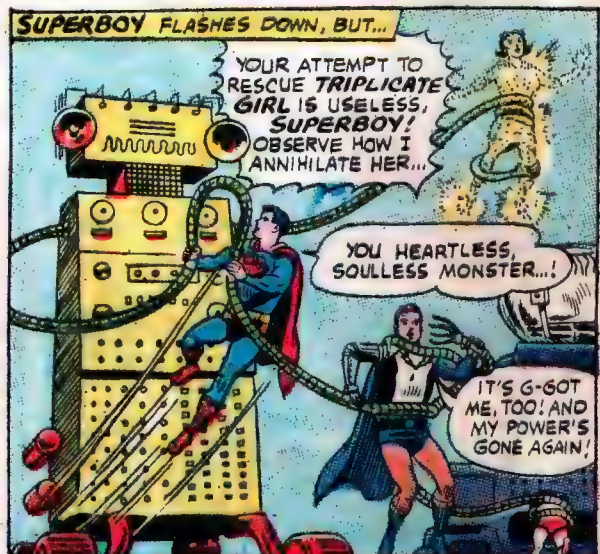
RUN, GIRLS, RUN!

C-CAUGHT! BUT MY OTHER TWO SELVES ARE HOT-FOOTING IT OUT OF REACH!

SUFFERIN' SATELLITES! THOSE COMPUTEROIDS ARE SNATCHING MY BUDDIES BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO FIGHT BACK!

PROTY! ARE YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY? YOU CAN'T SCARE MACHINES BY TURNING INTO?... A CACKLING FIEND!

YAAA HAAA HAAA

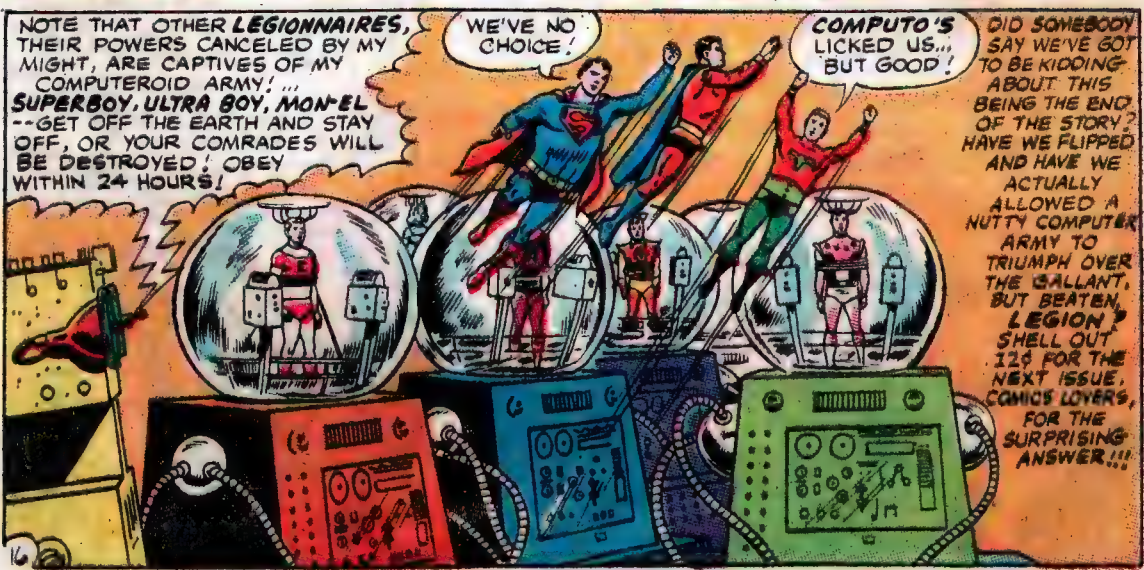


SUPERBOY FLASHES DOWN, BUT...

YOUR ATTEMPT TO RESCUE **TRIPPLICATE GIRL** IS USELESS, **SUPERBOY!** OBSERVE HOW I ANNIHILATE HER...

YOU HEARTLESS, SOULLESS MONSTER...

IT'S G-GOT ME, TOO! AND MY POWER'S GONE AGAIN!



NOTE THAT OTHER **LEGIONNAIRES**, THEIR POWERS CANCELED BY MY MIGHT, ARE CAPTIVES OF MY COMPUTEROID ARMY!... **SUPERBOY, ULTRA BOY, MON-EL** --GET OFF THE EARTH AND STAY OFF, OR YOUR COMRADES WILL BE DESTROYED! OBEY WITHIN 24 HOURS!

WE'VE NO CHOICE!

COMPUTO'S LICKED US... BUT GOOD!

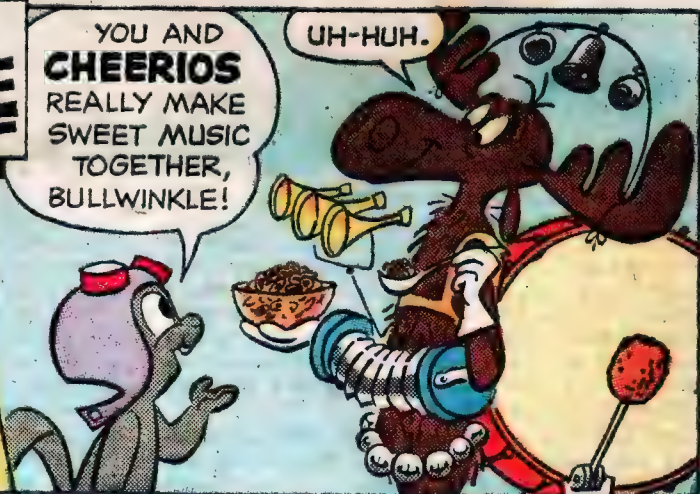
DID SOMEBODY SAY WE'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ABOUT THIS BEING THE END OF THE STORY? HAVE WE FLIPPED AND HAVE WE ACTUALLY ALLOWED A NUTTY COMPUTER ARMY TO TRIUMPH OVER THE GALLANT, BUT BEATEN, **LEGION**? SHELL OUT 12¢ FOR THE NEXT ISSUE, COMICS LOVERS, FOR THE SURPRISING ANSWER!!!

ROCKY and BULLWINKLE

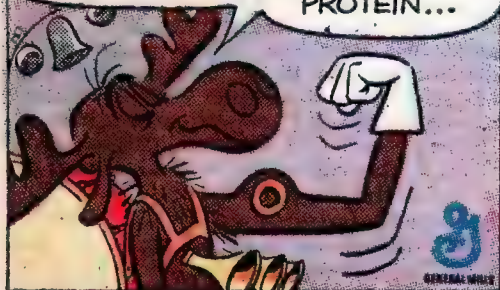


YOU AND
CHEERIOS
REALLY MAKE
SWEET MUSIC
TOGETHER,
BULLWINKLE!

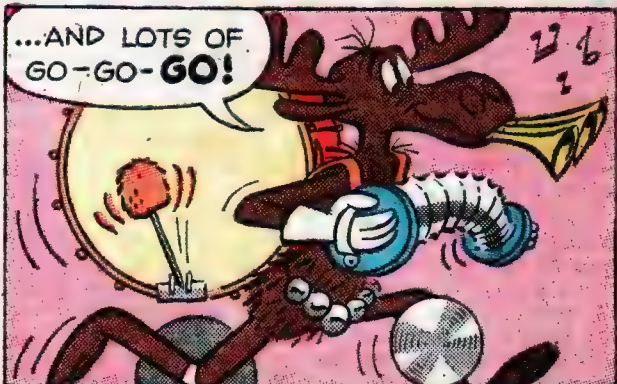
UH-HUH.



CHEERIOS N' MILK GIVE
US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN'
PROTEIN...

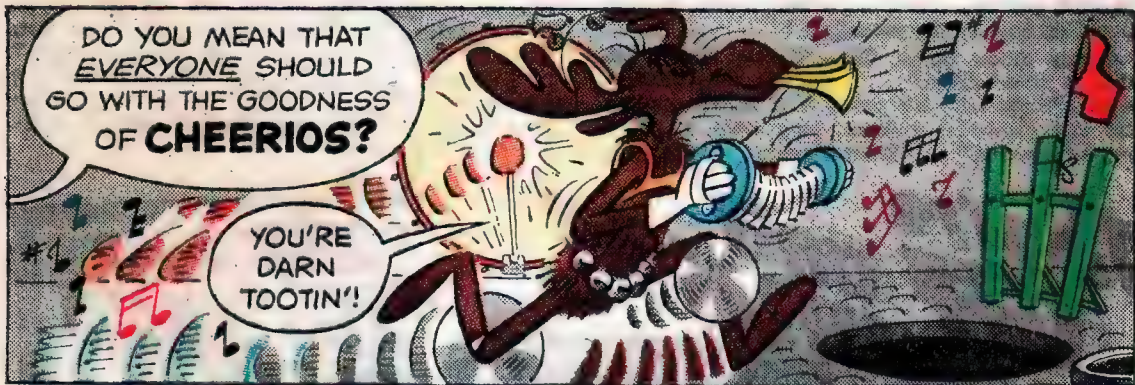


...AND LOTS OF
GO-GO-GO!

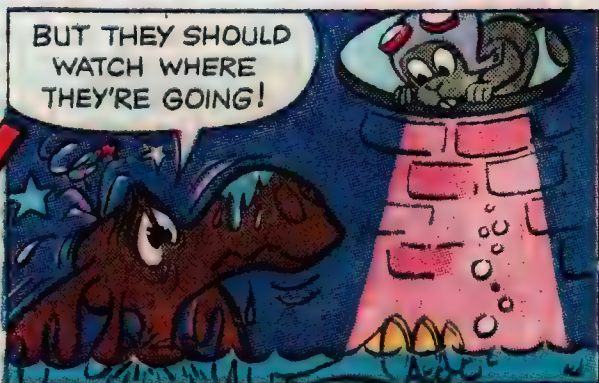
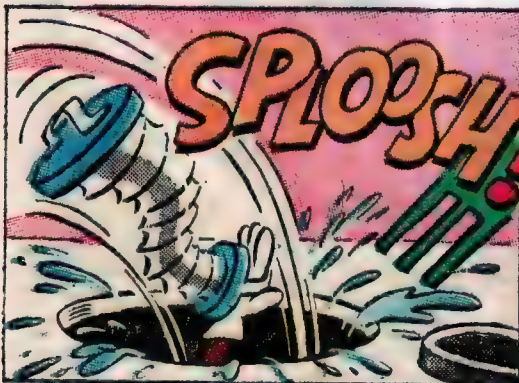


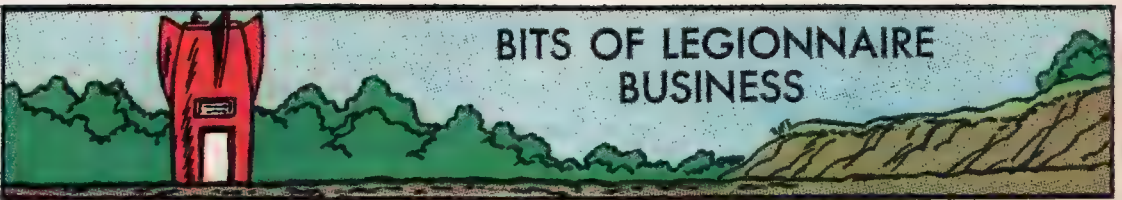
DO YOU MEAN THAT
EVERYONE SHOULD
GO WITH THE GOODNESS
OF **CHEERIOS**?

YOU'RE
DARN
TOOTIN'!



BUT THEY SHOULD
WATCH WHERE
THEY'RE GOING!





BITS OF LEGIONNAIRE BUSINESS

Our recent request for more ideas for Legionnaires has brought an overwhelming response. So great has it been, in fact, that we're devoting this space to your suggestions. Many, unfortunately, were not usable—some because they were similar to others already submitted; others because they were variations to the real Legionnaires, or possessed powers close to those of the Legion of Substitute Heroes, or other DC characters. But here are the best suggestions submitted to date:

Eric Hodges, San Francisco, Calif.—“Projecto Lad, who can project or retrieve anything from any dimension.” . . . Rand Lee, Roxbury, Conn.—“Rainbow Girl—she has the power to split into four separate forms, each a different color and with a different power (Red—super-heat; blue—super-cold; yellow—super brightness; green—Kryptonite rays.)” . . . Lee Zimmermann, Lawrence, Kan.—“Sleep Lad, who has the power to make anything go to sleep.” . . . Julie and Jack McLaughlin, Scarborough, Ont., Canada—“Energy Lad. He can become pure energy and go anywhere in that form.”

Unsigned—“Molecule Moe—has the power of controlling every molecule in his body. He can speed them up and separate them until he's a liquid or even a gas. Or he can do the opposite, slowing down his molecules and moving them so close together that nothing can pass through him.” . . . Peter Cooper, Detroit, Mich.—“Vampire Boy, who has the powers of the legendary vampire. He can become invisible, and turn into a bat, a wolf, a mist, or even specks of dust in the moonlight.”

Johnny Fulce, Dallas, Tex.—“Crystal Youth can turn to pure crystal.” . . . Mike Young, Yakima, Wash.—“Plant Lad. His power is to change himself into any plant—for instance, long vines, a strong tree, or a cactus.” . . . Brian Olmstead, Rochelle, Ill.

—“Joking King. He can make people laugh so hard they're helpless.” . . . Steven Petryszyn, Rochester, N.Y.—“Power Boy. He can drain the power—even a super-power—from any object or person and restore it or place it in another person.”

Paul Burns, Wilmington, Del.—“Distortion Boy—can project waves that distort vision and make him appear to be 30 feet away.” . . . Brian Atherton, Stratford, Ont., Canada—“Alter Kid. He has the power to alter the shape, size, or controls of any machine.” . . . Richard W. Gowen, Lynn, Mass.—“Imitation Kid . . . he has the power to vocally imitate any sound in the world.” . . . Tom McCall, Jonesboro, Ark.—“Emotion Lass. She can change anger to calmness, sorrow to happiness, etc.”

Melissa Wiebers, Lanark, Ill.—“Length Lad can lengthen or shorten anything in less than a second—even parts of people's bodies.” . . . Paul Stevenson, Kansas City, Kan.—“Quantity Kid. He can make one object into more than one, or make several into one. For example, he can turn Superboy into 3 or 4 Superboys; or he can make Sun Boy, Element Lad and Chameleon Boy into one person with all three powers.” . . . Ken Grabarek, Chicago, Ill.—“Age Boy. He has the power to make himself or anyone else young, old, or middle-aged.”

Patrick Peduto, Jersey City, N.J.—“Mist Lad—he can change himself into mist and make weapons out of mist.” . . . Dennis Coughlin, Palo Alto, Calif.—“Shadow Kid: has ability to turn himself into a shadow, in which form he has cold ray vision.” . . . Gilbert Aubin—“Crazy Kid: he can upset a person's sense of balance, causing him to appear ‘crazy.’” . . . Richard Bratt, La Puente, Calif.—“Hitch-Hike Hector, a youth who possesses the power to leave his physical body and enter another person's without their knowing it.”

They're OFF and RUNNING!

FRESH FROM THEIR 'DEBUT' IN
SHOWCASE

The TEEN TITANS

NOW JOIN THE GREAT LINE OF DC STARS
in Their Own Book!

FIRST GALA ISSUE ON SALE NOV. 18th

THEY JUST COULDN'T WAIT TO START THEIR OWN MAG!

TEEN TITANS 12

NO, YOU'RE NOT SEEING THINGS! THAT'S ROBIN, WONDER GIRL, KID FLASH and AQUAMAN ALL FIGHTING THE SAME VILLAIN... THE BEAST-GOD OF KOCHAKAN!

SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC

SUPERBOY

A HALL OF FAME CLASSIC



IN SMALLVILLE, ONE DAY, A CURIO SHOP HOLDS A SPECIAL SALE WHICH AMAZES THE TOWN-FOLK...

PASSING BY, CLARK KENT SHOULD BE FLATTERED SINCE HE IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY! BUT INSTEAD...





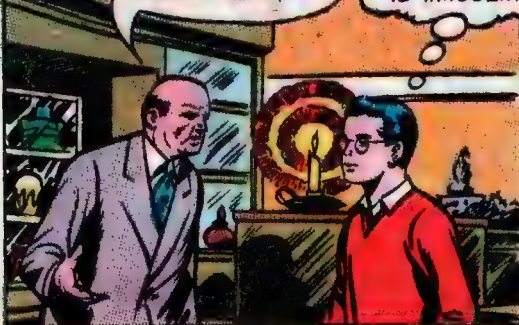
ADVENTURE COMICS



UPON INQUIRY, THE MYSTERY ONLY DEEPENS...

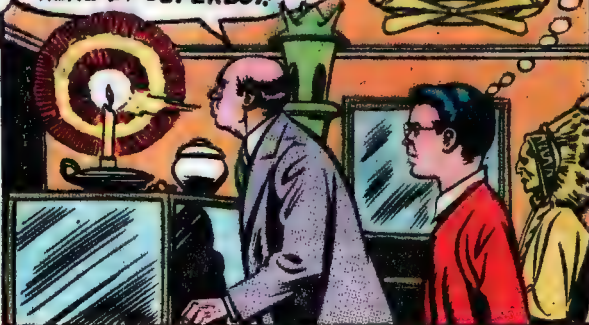
NO, CLARK--I DIDN'T GET THEM FROM **SUPERBOY!** A SALESMAN WHO DIDN'T LEAVE HIS NAME SOLD THEM TO ME! HE SAID HE GOT THEM FROM **SUPERBOY!**

HE LIED! BUT ANYWAY, THE STORE-KEEPER IS INNOCENT!



WOULD YOU CARE TO BUY THIS GENUINE **SUPERBOY** TROPHY, CLARK? SEE--IT'S A CANDLE WHOSE FLAME CAN NEVER BE BLOWN OUT! THAT SHOULD CONVINCE YOU IT CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD-- BROUGHT HERE BY **SUPERBOY!**

BUT... BUT WHERE DID THAT SALESMAN GET THEM, IF NOT FROM ME?



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS, THE "SALESMAN," IN REALITY CONFIDENCE MAN, HARRY COLT, BURIES SOME INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE...

THAT CURIO SHOP OWNER FELL FOR MY STORY, PAYING ME PLENTY! NOW TO BURY THIS ROCKET OUT OF SIGHT, SO **SUPERBOY** CAN'T PROVE THEY AREN'T HIS TROPHIES!



"I WAS SURE LUCKY THIS MORNING, DRIVING PAST HERE AND FINDING A ROCKET WHICH HAD JUST CRASHED ON EARTH..."

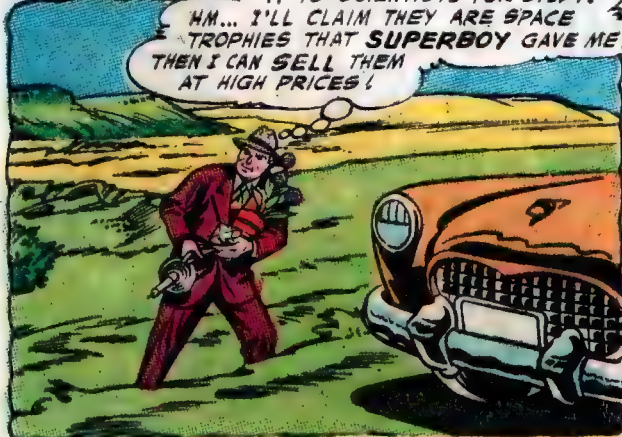
GOSH, WHAT STRANGE OBJECTS IN THIS ROCKET! I CAN'T DECIPHER THAT INSCRIPTION, BUT IT MUST BE A MESSAGE FROM PEOPLE OF ANOTHER WORLD!



"SUDDENLY, I THOUGHT OF A TERRIFIC GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEME..."

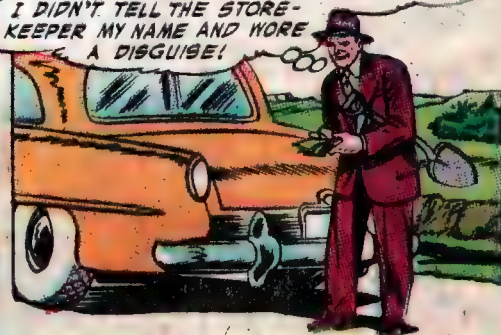
IF I REPORTED MY FIND, THE GOVERNMENT WOULD GIVE IT TO SCIENTISTS FOR STUDY!

HM... I'LL CLAIM THEY ARE SPACE TROPHIES THAT **SUPERBOY** GAVE ME! THEN I CAN SELL THEM AT HIGH PRICES!



THE GREEDY SALESMAN HAS CARRIED OUT HIS PLAN, AND NOW...

THERE! WITH THE ROCKET BURIED, **SUPERBOY** WON'T BE ABLE TO PROVE THE TROPHIES AREN'T HIS! AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO TRACK ME DOWN! I DIDN'T TELL THE STORE-KEEPER MY NAME AND WORE A DISGUISE!



BACK AT THE STORE, BAFFLED CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT IS HELPLESS TO STOP HIS FRIENDS FROM BUYING THE FAKE SUPERBOY TROPHIES...

LOOK, CLARK! AN UNBREAKABLE MIRROR! I'LL BUY IT AS A SUPERBOY MEMENTO!

IF I WARN LANA IT'S NOT A REAL SUPERBOY SOUVENIR, I'LL GIVE MY IDENTITY AWAY!

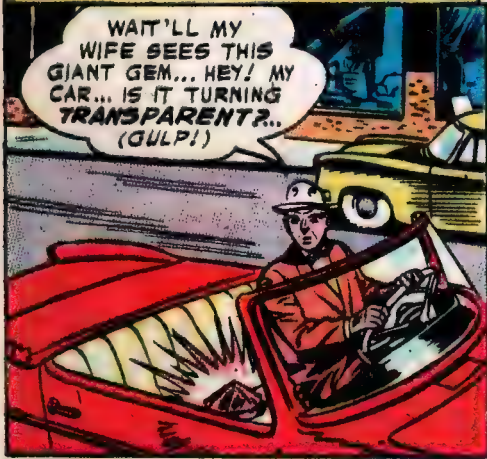
AMAZING! THIS MIRROR CAN BE FOLDED LIKE PAPER! I CAN CARRY IT IN MY HANDBAG... WONDERFUL!

HOW CAN I TRACK DOWN THAT UNKNOWN SALESMAN AND FIND OUT WHERE THESE STRANGE THINGS CAME FROM? OH, WELL... AT LEAST THOSE SPACE TROPHIES CAN'T DO ANY HARM!



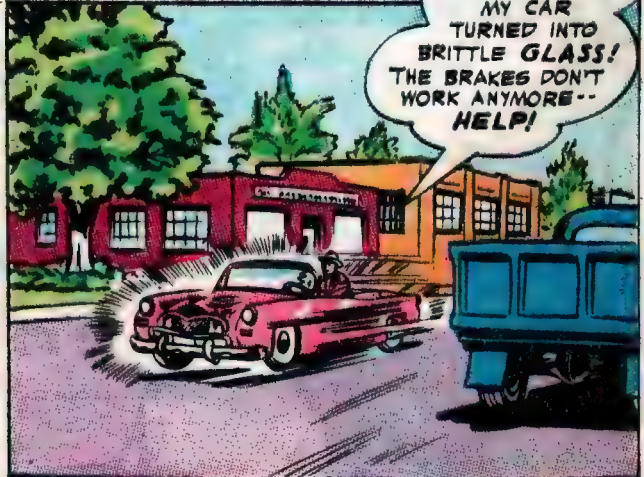
YOU'RE WRONG, CLARK! FOR, AS CHARLIE ROLFE DRIVES HOME WITH HIS PURCHASE...

WAIT! MY WIFE SEES THIS GIANT GEM... HEY! MY CAR... IS IT TURNING TRANSPARENT? (GULP!)



ASTOUNDINGLY, THE NEXT MOMENT...

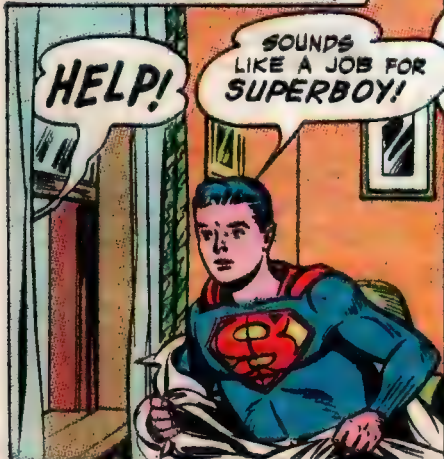
GOOD HEAVENS! MY CAR TURNED INTO BRITTLE GLASS! THE BRAKES DON'T WORK ANYMORE-- HELP!



AT HOME, CLARK KENT'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP THE CRY...

HELP!

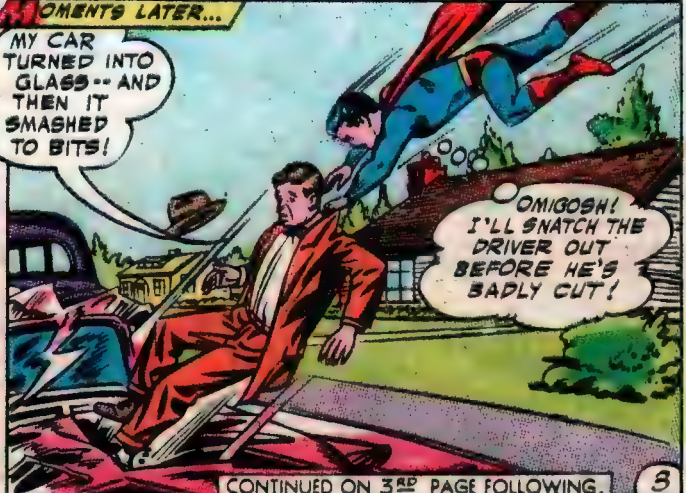
SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!



MOMENTS LATER...

MY CAR TURNED INTO GLASS-- AND THEN IT SMASHED TO BITS!

OMIGOSH! I'LL SNATCH THE DRIVER OUT BEFORE HE'S BADLY CUT!

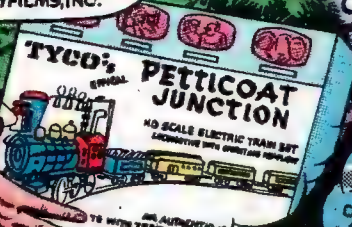


CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

DON'T JUST DREAM ABOUT TYCO...GET A TYCO CATALOG AND LEAVE IT WHERE YOUR FAVORITE "SANTA CLAUS(S)" WILL SEE IT!



BOY! A TYCO OFFICIAL "PETTICOAT JUNCTION" * HO ELECTRIC TRAIN! * (C) WAYFILMS, INC.



MY CHRISTMAS MONEY'S GOING TO BUY ME A TYCO HO TRAIN SET... BUT WHICH? THERE ARE 19 DIFFERENT SETS, NOT COUNTING ROAD NAMES!

WOW! IT'S A TYCO GRAND PRIX RACE SET. WHAT A BEAUTY.



WATCH MY SMOKE NOW WITH THIS LINE-UP OF TYCO'S HOTTEST HO RACE CARS.



Make it

IF YOUR DEALER IS OUT OF STOCK ON TYCO CATALOGS, SEND 25¢ TO DEPT. CTC, TYCO, WOODBURY HEIGHTS, N.J. 08097

TYCO®

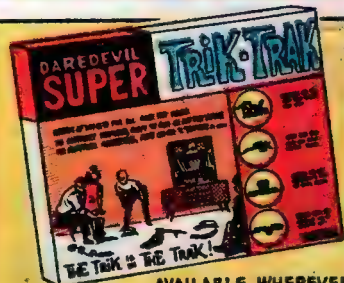
IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO OWN THE VERY BEST



"the *TRik* is in the *TRAK*"

- ★ BATTERY POWERED - NO PLUG IN.
- ★ TRIK-TRAK Sections work without connections.
- ★ Change layouts even while the action is on.
- ★ DAREDEVIL TRIK-TRAK comes with....

6½ INCH LONG SCALE MODEL SPORTS CAR-4 exciting new TRIKS
 -FLY-APART HOUSE-WALL OF LOGS-TEETER-TOTTER-SOMERSAULT FLIP TRIK-
 11 sections of straight & curved trak complete with full color scenery.



AVAILABLE WHEREVER
 TOYS ARE SOLD!

TRANSOGRAM CO., INC., 200 FIFTH AVENUE N.Y.
 FACTORIES: EASTON, PA., STURGIS, MICH., SKESTON, MO.

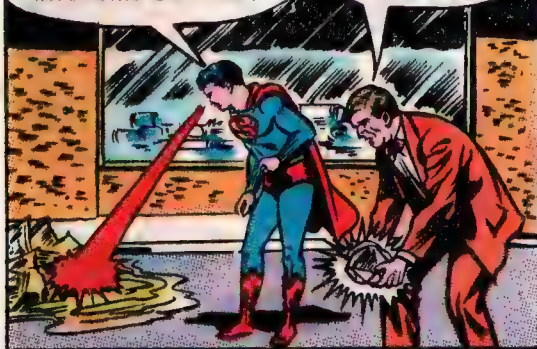


ADVENTURE COMICS



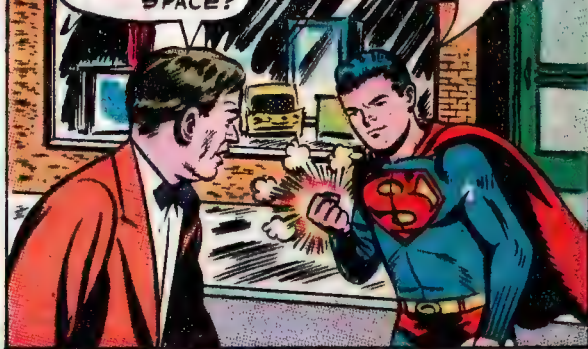
BEFORE OTHER CARS GET FLAT TIRES FROM THESE FRAGMENTS, MY HEAT VISION WILL MELT THE GLASS! IT'LL DRAIN INTO THE GUTTER!

SUPERBOY, GET RID OF THIS HORRIBLE SPACE GEM, WHICH TURNED MY CAR TO GLASS!

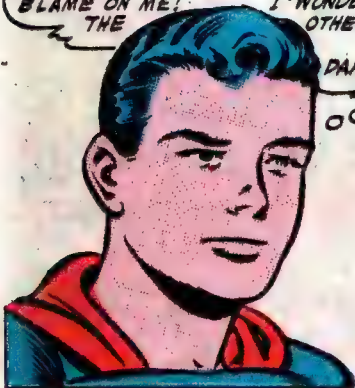


THEN, INSTEAD OF THANKING THE BOY OF STEEL, MY WORD, SUPERBOY! HOW COULD YOU BRING SUCH A DANGEROUS THING BACK FROM SPACE?

BUT I DIDN'T! I... ER... YOU SEE... UH... NEVER MIND!

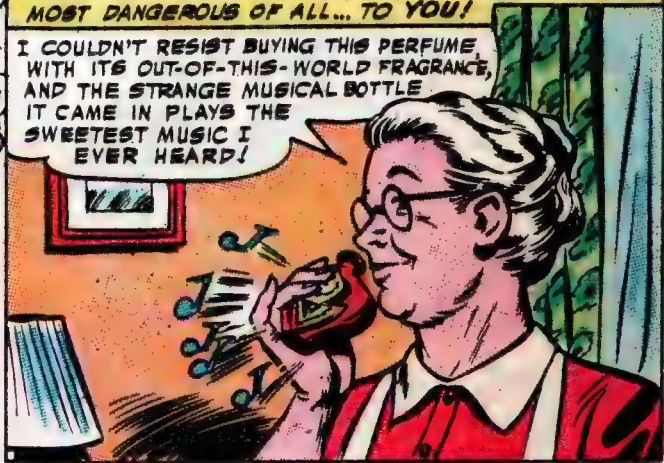


HOW CAN I CONVINCE PEOPLE I NEVER EVEN SAW THESE FANTASTIC SOUVENIRS-- WHICH ONLY SOMEONE WITH SUPER-POWERS COULD HAVE COLLECTED? CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE PUTS THE BLAME ON ME! I WONDER-- ARE THE OTHER TROPHIES ALSO DANGEROUS?



Yes, SUPERBOY... ESPECIALLY THIS ONE THAT MA KENT HAS BROUGHT HOME! LATER, IT WILL PROVE TO BE THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL... TO YOU!

I COULDN'T RESIST BUYING THIS PERFUME WITH ITS OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD FRAGRANCE, AND THE STRANGE MUSICAL BOTTLE IT CAME IN PLAYS THE SWEETEST MUSIC I EVER HEARD!

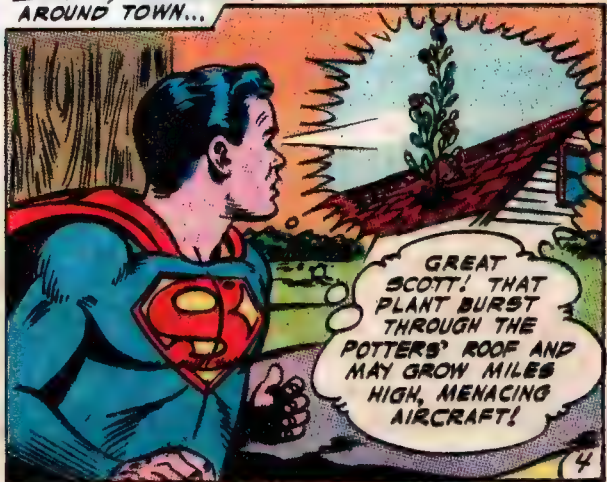


MEANWHILE, AS MRS. EMMA POTTER BRINGS HER PRIZE PURCHASE HOME...

I'LL WATER THIS STRANGE PLANT... EEEK! IT SUDDENLY SHOT UP... GROWING AT SUPER SPEED... HELP!

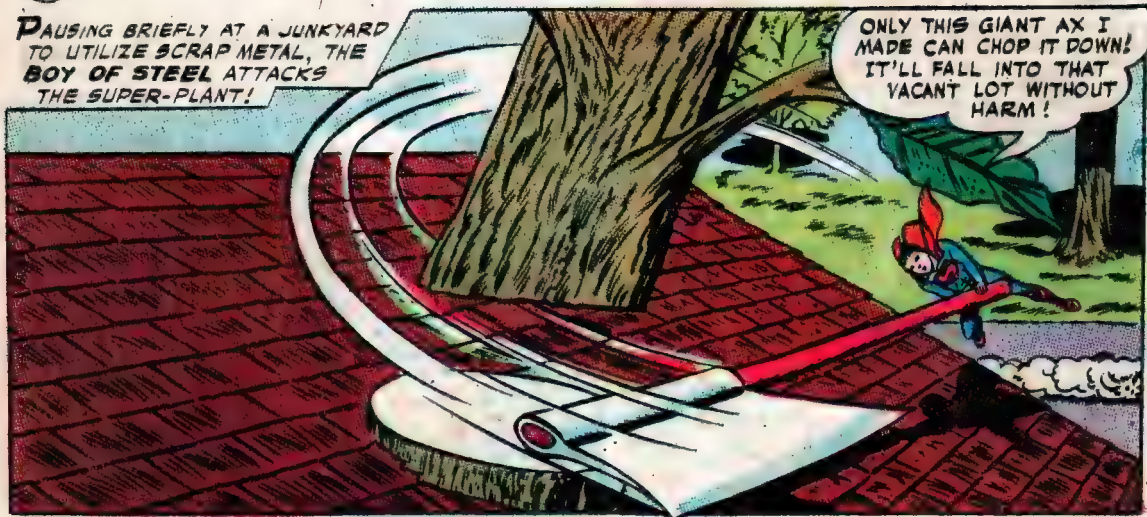


LUCKILY, SUPERBOY IS USING TELESCOPIC VISION AROUND TOWN...



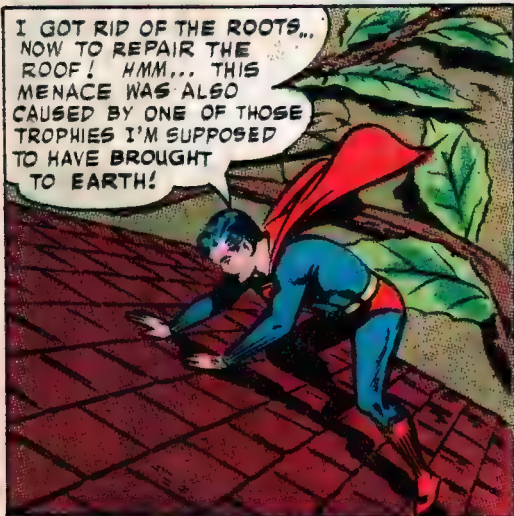
GREAT SCOTT! THAT PLANT BURST THROUGH THE POTTERS' ROOF AND MAY GROW MILES HIGH, MENACING AIRCRAFT!

PAUSING BRIEFLY AT A JUNKYARD TO UTILIZE SCRAP METAL, THE **BOY OF STEEL** ATTACKS THE SUPER-PLANT!



ONLY THIS GIANT AX I MADE CAN CHOP IT DOWN! IT'LL FALL INTO THAT VACANT LOT WITHOUT HARM!

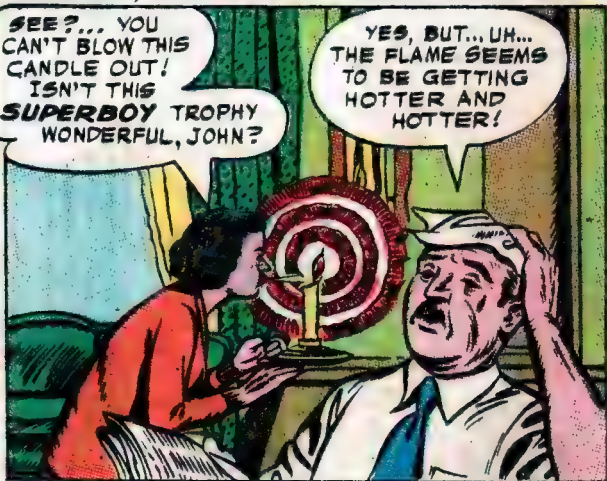
I GOT RID OF THE ROOTS... NOW TO REPAIR THE ROOF! HMM... THIS MENACE WAS ALSO CAUSED BY ONE OF THOSE TROPHIES I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE BROUGHT TO EARTH!



MEANWHILE, IN STILL ANOTHER SMALLVILLE HOME...

SEE?... YOU CAN'T BLOW THIS CANDLE OUT! ISN'T THIS **SUPERBOY** TROPHY WONDERFUL, JOHN?

YES, BUT... UH... THE FLAME SEEMS TO BE GETTING HOTTER AND HOTTER!



PRESENTLY, THE CANDLE FLAME BECOMES AN INCANDESCENT MINIATURE SUN AND...

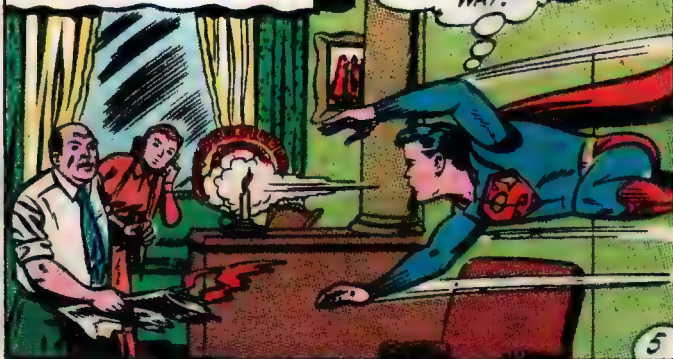
YIPES! IT'LL SET THE HOUSE ON FIRE!

AND WATER WON'T QUENCH IT EITHER... (GULP!)

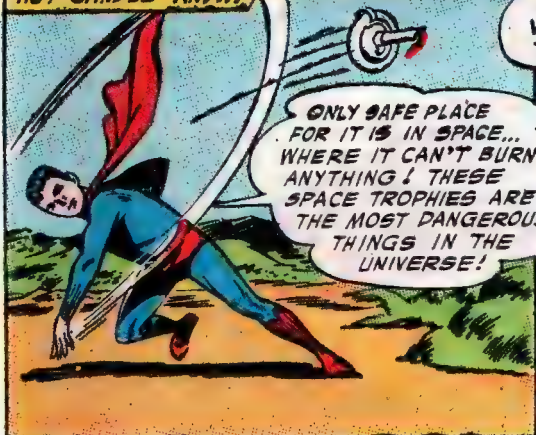


RUSHING TO THE RESCUE, **SUPERBOY** IS AMAZED WHEN...

GREAT SCOTT! EVEN MY SUPER-BREATH CAN'T BLOW OUT THIS CANDLE! I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF IT ANOTHER WAY!



INVULNERABLE TO HARM HIMSELF THE BOY OF STEEL RUSHED OUTSIDE WITH THE SUPER-HOT CANDLE AND...



ONLY SAFE PLACE FOR IT IS IN SPACE... WHERE IT CAN'T BURN ANYTHING! THESE SPACE TROPHIES ARE THE MOST DANGEROUS THINGS IN THE UNIVERSE!

AND AS THE NEWS BUZZES AROUND TOWN...

WHERE'S SUPERBOY? WE DON'T BELIEVE HE WOULD BE CARELESS ENOUGH TO ENDANGER US WITH HIS TROPHIES, BUT WE WANT HIM TO EXPLAIN!

I'LL HAVE TO AVOID FACING THEM UNTIL I CAN EXPLAIN! I'LL BORE MY WAY HOME AND INVESTIGATE AS CLARK KENT!



SAFE IN HIS EVERYDAY GUISE, CLARK STUMBLES ON A CLUE TO THE GRIM MYSTERY...



MMM! THIS MIGHT TIE IN SOMEHOW! I'LL CHECK!

BUT CLARK IS SIDETRACKED WHEN...

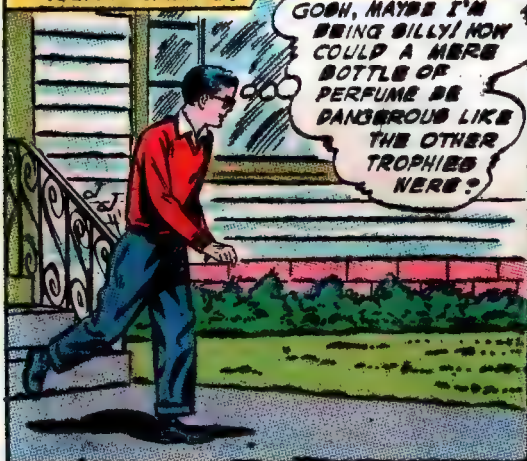
MMM... I WONDER WHAT OTHER WORLD MAKES THIS EXQUISITE PERFUME?

MA! DID YOU BUY ONE OF THOSE SPACE TROPHIES, TOO? IT MAY BE DANGEROUS... LET ME TAKE IT OUT, QUICKLY!



GOOD HEAVENS,

LOOK OUT, CLARK! THIS TROPHY CAN MEAN YOUR DOWNFALL!



GOOSH, MAYBE I'M BEING SILLY! NOW COULD A HERE BOTTLE OF PERFUME BE DANGEROUS LIKE THE OTHER TROPHIES HERE?

THE ANSWER COMES WHEN...

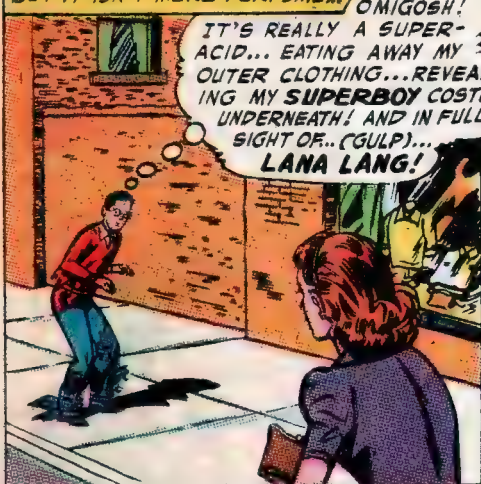
OOOPS... SORRY, CLARK! DIDN'T SEE YOU!

THE BOTTLE SMASHED! WELL, SO WHAT? PERFUME IS HARMLESS!



BUT IT ISN'T MERE PERFUME...

OMIGOSH!
IT'S REALLY A SUPER-
ACID... EATING AWAY MY
OUTER CLOTHING... REVEAL-
ING MY **SUPERBOY** COSTUME
UNDERNEATH! AND IN FULL
SIGHT OF... (GULP)...
LANA LANG!



THE TROPHY HAS DONE THE WORST HARM POSSIBLE
TO **SUPERBOY!**

SO AT LAST LANA SAW MY
SECRET IDENTITY EXPOSED...
AND I'LL NEVER FIND A WAY
TO EXPLAIN WHAT SHE
SAW... (GULP!) BUT
NOW TO CHECK ON THAT
ROCKET REPORTED
NORTH OF TOWN!

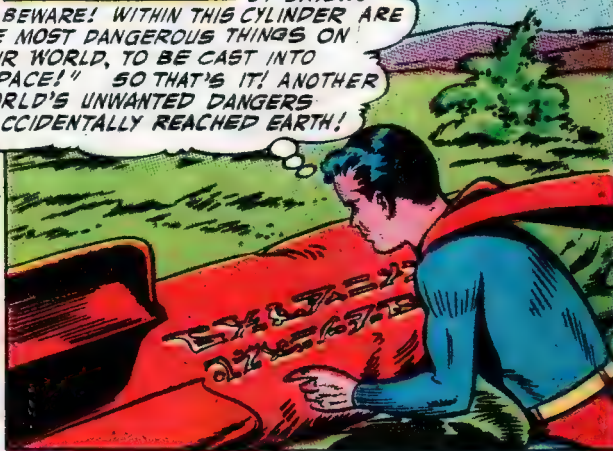
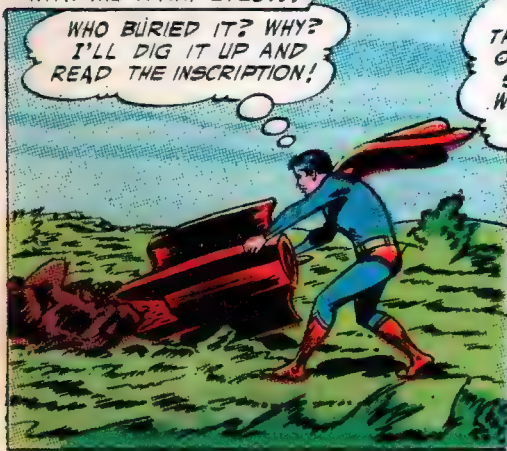


SOON, AFTER SEARCHING THE ENTIRE AREA
WITH HIS X-RAY EYES...

SUPER-WITS FINALLY DECIPHER THE SPACE
LANGUAGE AND... IT SAYS...

WHO BURIED IT? WHY?
I'LL DIG IT UP AND
READ THE INSCRIPTION!

"BEWARE! WITHIN THIS CYLINDER ARE
THE MOST DANGEROUS THINGS ON
OUR WORLD, TO BE CAST INTO
SPACE!" SO THAT'S IT! ANOTHER
WORLD'S UNWANTED DANGERS
ACCIDENTALLY REACHED EARTH!

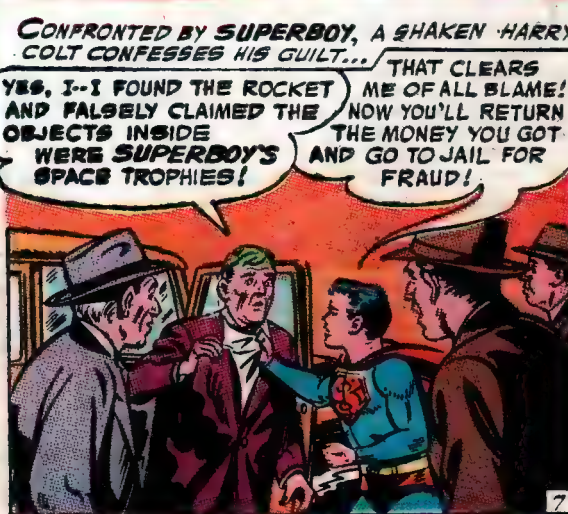
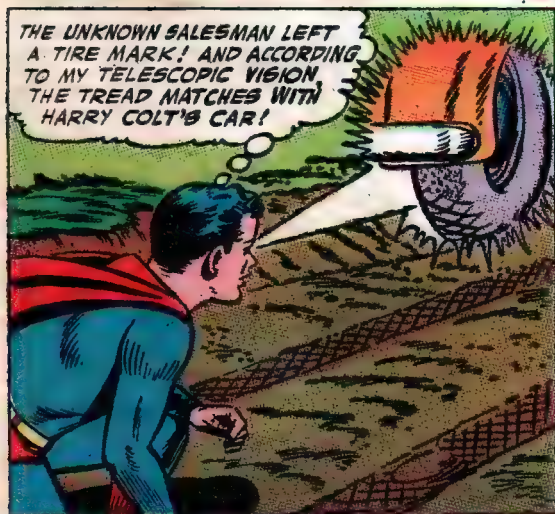


THE UNKNOWN SALESMAN LEFT
A TIRE MARK! AND ACCORDING
TO MY TELESCOPIC VISION
THE TREAD MATCHES WITH
HARRY COLT'S CAR!

CONFRONTED BY **SUPERBOY**, A SHAKEN HARRY
COLT CONFESSES HIS GUILT...

YES, I-I FOUND THE ROCKET
AND FALSELY CLAIMED THE
OBJECTS INSIDE
WERE **SUPERBOY'S**
SPACE TROPHIES!

THAT CLEARS
ME OF ALL BLAME!
NOW YOU'LL RETURN
THE MONEY YOU GOT
AND GO TO JAIL FOR
FRAUD!

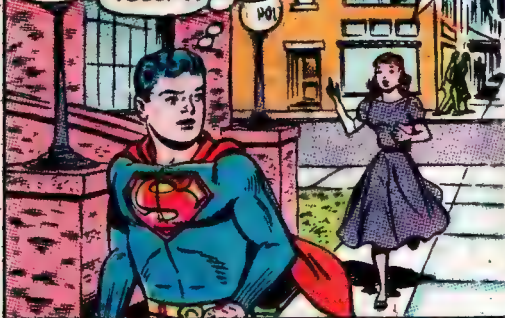




PRESENTLY, AFTER TURNING COLT OVER TO THE POLICE... WELL,

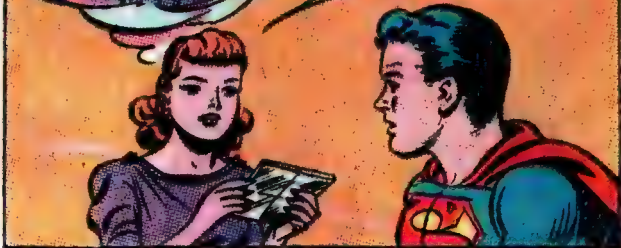
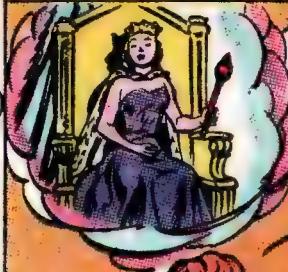
EVERYBODY'S TROUBLES ARE OVER NOW... EXCEPT MINE! HERE COMES LANA NOW, TO TELL ME SHE KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY... (GULP!)

OH, SUPERBOY!

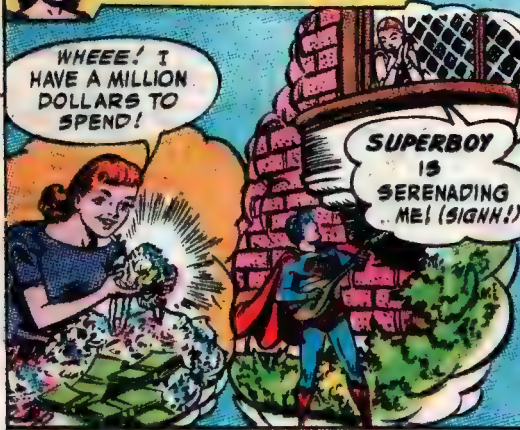


BUT INSTEAD OF EXPOSING HIM, LANA MAKES A STRANGE REQUEST.

SUPERBOY, PLEASE GET RID OF THIS TROPHY FOR ME! WHENEVER I LOOK INTO THIS MIRROR, I HAVE STRANGE DAYDREAMS! RIGHT NOW IT'S MAKING ME THINK I'M A QUEEN!



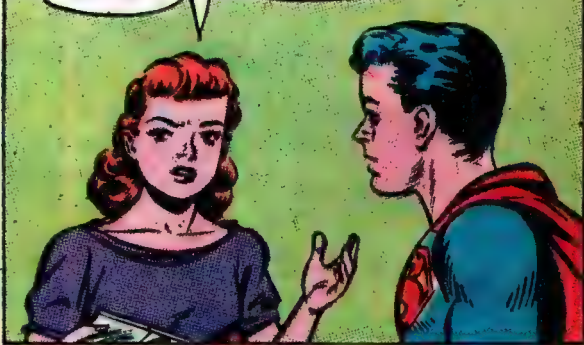
"IN OTHER DAYDREAMS THIS MIRROR GAVE ME, ALL MY SECRET DESIRES SEEMED TO COME TRUE!"



WHEEE! I HAVE A MILLION DOLLARS TO SPEND!

SUPERBOY IS SERENADING ME! (SIGH!)

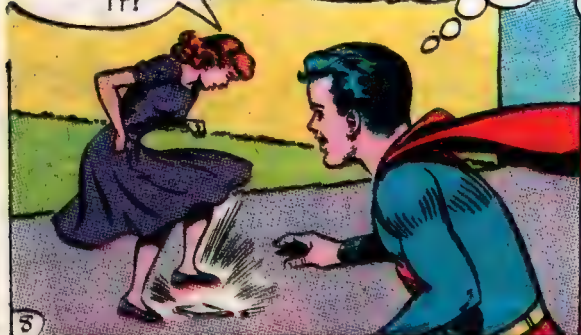
BUT WAKING OUT OF THOSE LOVELY DAYDREAMS IS A CRUEL DISAPPOINTMENT! ESPECIALLY AFTER I SAW CLARK KENT'S CLOTHING TURN TO RAGS, REVEALING HIM AS SUPERBOY! MY GREATEST SECRET DESIRE HAD COME TRUE, BUT...



... BUT IT WAS ONLY ANOTHER DAYDREAM! I HATE THIS AWFUL MIRROR FOR THE HALLUCINATIONS IT GIVES ME!... BUT I CAN'T DESTROY IT!

I'LL... ER... TAKE CARE OF IT FOR YOU, LANA!

WHEWWW! MY SECRET IS SAFE!



LATER, AFTER CLARK KENT DONS SPARE CLOTHES AT HOME...



AFTER ALL THE SUPER-TROUBLE THE SPACE TROPHIES CAUSED ME, THIS ONE DID ME A GOOD TURN! I'LL KEEP THIS DAY-DREAM MIRROR FOR MY OWN PRIVATE SOUVENIR!



Dear Editor: I am sick and tired of seeing Superboy on the cover of every issue of ADVENTURE COMICS. Also, he has to be the big hero in the story. It would be a miracle if the Boy of Steel weren't on the cover just once! I am sure your other fans are getting sick of this, too! —David Ouellette, Essex, Ont., Canada. (How about it, readers? Let's put it to a vote. Do you want to see Superboy continue on all ADVENTURE covers or not? Just send in your vote on a postal card, to the Legion Outpost, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022, and we'll test the Boy of Steel's popularity. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I was thrilled with "The Legion Dropouts." I was all set to frame the cover and put the story in my private "Hall of Fame." I turned every page with increasing interest! That is, until page 6 of part 2, when Brainiac 5 said, "It'll be a fake wedding, natch!" Why? Why? Why? The Legionnaires' affection seemed real enough. Other superheroes have married successfully—Hawkman and Aquaman, for instance. The latter even has a son! This issue was a disappointment, so how about a sequel wherein the marriages are real? —Kevin Byrnes, Florham Park, N.J. (Eventually, it's bound to happen. In some of our Superman and Supergirl stories, we've already introduced the grown-up Lightning Man and Saturn Woman as man and wife—Mr. and Mrs. Garth Ranzz! But our crystal ball is foggy as to when it will occur. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I liked your striking cover for "The Legion Dropouts." But I didn't expect Jimmy Olsen and Lucy Lane to be on it! —Ronald Denhaan, Lynn, Mass.

(Why not? After all, Jimmy is an honorary member of the Legion and he was allowed to take Lucy along as his guest. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: "The Legion Dropouts" was excellent, but I found a mistake. When the preacher (really a robot) performed the ceremony, he called the grooms and brides by their Legion titles—Lightning Lad, Saturn Girl, Ultra Boy and Phantom Girl—instead of their real names—Garth Ranzz, Imra Ardeen, Jo Nah and Tinya Wazzo. —Alan Rosen, North Hollywood, Calif.

(He sure did—and that should have tipped off sharp-eyed readers that it was a fake wedding. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I think it's a marvelous idea to have some of the Legionnaires marry, but I hope the constitution will be amended to permit them to stay in the Legion, as long as they don't mix romance with duty. I'd like to see what kind of a baby two Legionnaires would produce. Would it inherit the powers of one parent or both parents? —Rachel Sorokin, W. Hartford, Conn.

(Who knows? If Light Lass married Colossal Boy,

they might have a child who'd grow up to be 50 feet tall and weigh next to nothing! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I used to adore Cosmic Boy, and I suppose I still do, but he makes me so mad! It's the way he treats Night Girl that gets me all worked up. While she simply goes ga-ga over him, he treats her like dirt! Why don't you have him pay more attention to the poor girl? —Andrea Williams, Benton Harbor, Mich.

(Cosmic Boy doesn't yet realize Night Girl's attracted to his magnetic personality. But wait till you see when he encounters a new character—Cupid Kid. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I have some suggestions I feel would improve ADVENTURE. (1) If there are any new members, they should be girls, because the Legion now has more than twice as many heroes as heroines. (2) I suggest a Farm Legion, similar to the Legion of Substitute Heroes—or a big-league baseball team's farm clubs. When there's a vacancy in the Legion, the new member could be tried out and chosen from this Farm Legion if he proved himself in action with this group. —Glen Baron, Westminster, Calif.

(And, of course, no one would remain with this Farm Legion if he was chicken or easily cowed! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: Recently, one of your fans wrote in to tell you how many times each Legionnaire had been featured. The one I'm particularly interested in is Supergirl. There is a slight difference between 671 (the number of times Saturn Girl was shown) and 91 (Supergirl's appearances.) Not that I have anything against Saturn Girl, but it gets monotonous seeing her on practically every page. —Jeanne Sakata, Watsonville, Calif.

(In a future issue, we plan to feature Supergirl in a Legion story. And it will be illustrated by guest-artist Jim Mooney, who draws the Supergirl stories in ACTION! —Ed.)

Here are some more letters in the voting for favorite Legionnaire. We hope to have the tallies completed and give you the winner in the next issue.

Michael Hemingway, Tampa, Fla.—"I cast my vote for Colossal Boy. Who else could wade across an ocean or stop a city from plunging into the sea?"

... D. Johnson—"I like Mon-El best because he is very handsome, brave and daring." ... Jeff Haler, Brooklyn, N.Y.—"Ultra Boy, because he seems to be the mightiest Legionnaire. They don't call him Ultra Boy for nothing." ... Curtis Coonrod, Lafayette, Ind.—"With me, Lightning Lad is the most popular. He's been in the Legion as long as anyone. Also, he's had more things happen to him than any other Legionnaire."

... Paul Hendricks, Tampa, Fla.—"I vote for Matter-Eater Lad, because he has a very unusual power—he can never die of hunger."

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(DIABOLICALLY CRAZY)

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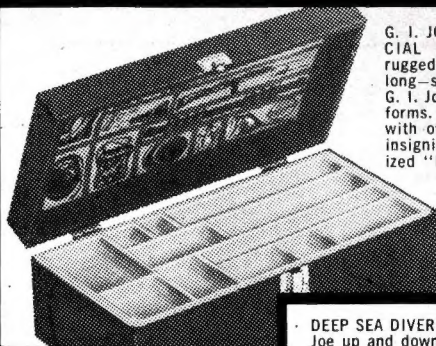
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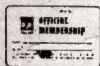


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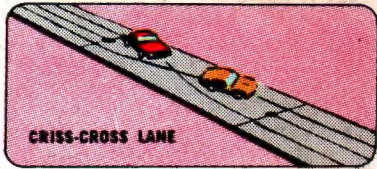
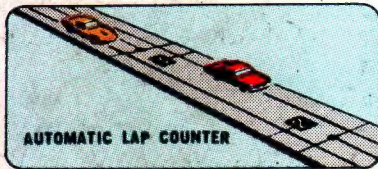
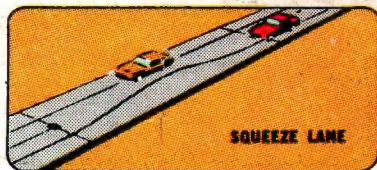
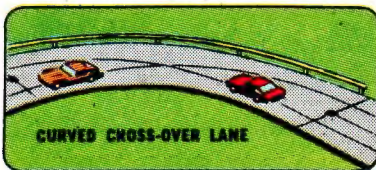
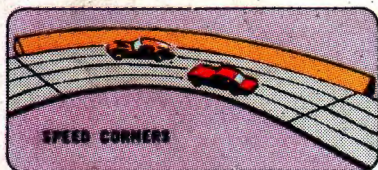
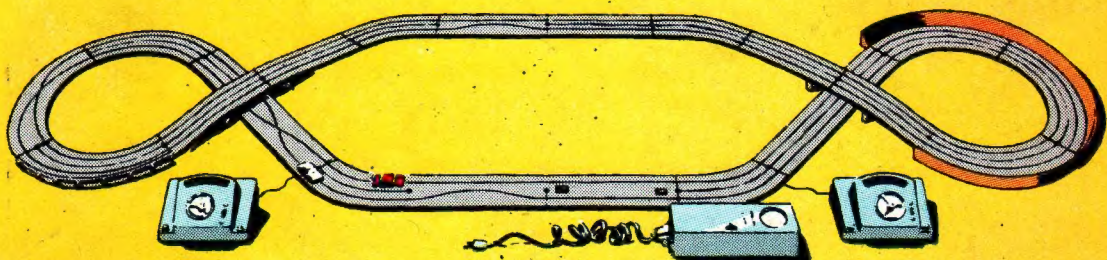
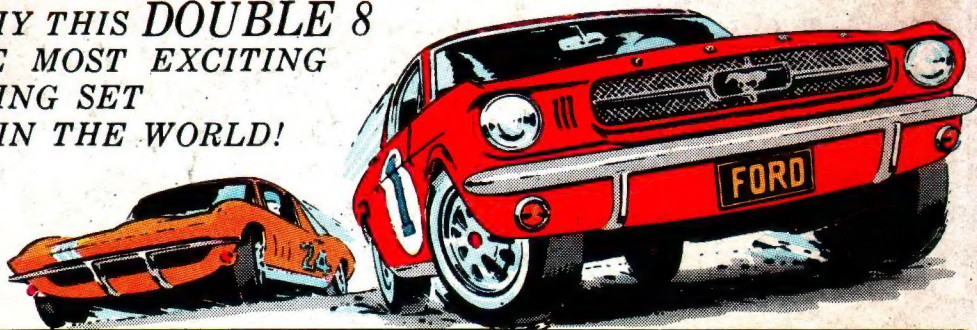
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